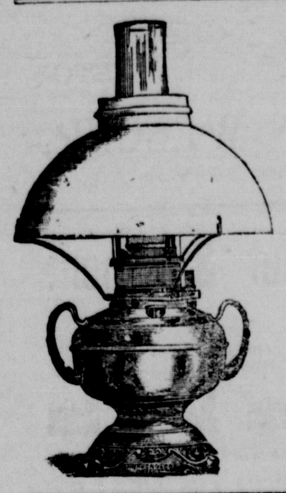
THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

10 CENTS PER WEEK. DIXON, ILLINOIS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1892. NINTH YEAR, No. 2859

HAVE YOU BOUGHT ANY OF THOSE SILKS AT HALF PRICE AT S. G. AUSTIN & CO'S

A Kick from a Clay-Covered Boot.

Last March property owners on the Woosung road north of this city raised a subscription of $1,000 to go towards building a permanent road from the city limits north. They offered this sum to the highway commissioners, and Thomas Ayres offered with it stone suitable for crushing from his quarry convenient to the road, free. The commissioners could not or did not give any definite answer as to when they could do the work, and the money they did not accept. We all know that our highway commissioners did all they could with the crusher in the limited time that they had the machine; but if our farmers and meachants so willingly subscribed cash money for this good work, the crusher should be run full speed day and night, by the light of the moon or artificial light, if need be. We all acknowledge the need of better roads, and the best way to get them is to push to the utmost, work thereon at a time when those who use the roads the most are the most willing to assist.



Lamp Leaders.

A Surprising Stock of

Piano, Banquet, Victor, Rochester, Night, Hall, Table, Bracket. Lanterns, Oil Cans, and

X'mas Headquarters

NEXT WEEK.

TILLSON & HAYDEN

Leaders in Wall Paper and Curtains.

IF YOU ARE THINKING

Of having ENLARGING done for the holidays, now is the time before the rush. We have just received a new line of frames, and are prepared to do high grade work in this line; also anything you may wish in the PHOTOGRAPH line.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED!

Chiverton & Heckman

PHOTOGRAPHERS,

Over City National Bank, Dixon, Ill.

THE REASON WHY

Everybody buys their : : :

Diamonds!

Watches!

Silverware!

: : : : : : OF

S. S. DODGE, The Jeweler.

Is because he keeps the Largest and Finest Assortment, sells at the Lowest Cash Prices, and everything can be relied upon as being what it is represented.

Cor. First St., and Hennepin Ave.

They Are Out!

Those Beautiful CHRISTMAS PESENTS we bought to sell, and are going to make you happy. New Styles and prices to suit everybody.

COME AND SELECT BEFORE YOU ARE TOO LATE!

—AT—

H. E. DONALDSON'S,

RINGS.

We place a very attractive line of these goods at the disposal of Christmas shoppers. It has never been our privilege to offer a more Beautiful and pleasing line of Rings at a scale of prices affording such perfect satisfaction to the purchaser. We are proud of our stock and pleased to show it. We can and are willing to sell you a Diamond Ring or Watch cheaper than you can get them anywhere else. Come in and see how we will do by you one and all.

G. O. WENDEL, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

160 GALENA AVENUE.

CALL AT

KENNEDY'S

AND SEE HIS

OIL HEATERS!

Guaranteed not to smoke or emit any gaseous odor.

PRICE FROM SIX DOLLARS UP!

REASON WHY

We are able to Sell our Goods so Cheap!

1st. We do our own work.

2nd. Our rent is comparatively nothing.

3rd. We buy our goods direct from the manufacturers. Honest goods at honest prices is a combination as good as gold.

SEE **KEWIN,** The Jeweler,

6 EAST FIRST ST (In with Yates.)

—Mrs. J. M. Barrus is ill with nephritis.

—Mrs. A. J. Brubaker is visiting friends in Sterling.

—S. S. Swinton, of DeKalb visited our city last night.

—Miss. Jennie Joiner, of Polo is visiting Dixon friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wetherbee are down from the Kingdom.

—Wm. Underkoffer, a Polo citizen, is in town this afternoon.

—Miss Mamie Devine, of Polo, is visiting at the E. B. Baker home.

—Robert Plank, of Nachusa, has gone to Galesburg to visit friends.

—Joseph Myers returned last night from a business trip to Morrison.

—Mrs. Albert Crandle, of South Galena avenue, is quite ill with neuralgia.

—Miss Cora Hall, of Morrison, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. North.

—Benevolent Lodge No. 841, M. W. A. meets in semi-monthly session to-night.

—Rev. H. C. Granger conducts the service at Mt. Union Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

—Richard Courtright having recovered from recent illness is again at his place of business.

—Miss Laura Hawley will entertain the Pleasure Club next Tuesday evening at a seven o'clock tea.

—James Lonergan has returned from a visit in Polo, and is again at work in M. Cahill's tailor shop.

—S. R. Harris, of Chicago, is in town on business connected with lands which he owns in this vicinity.

—Jos. De Spears, one of Rock Falls' leading young men is here to call on a popular North Dixon young lady.

—Miss McElhiney, of Amboy, has accepted a position as stenographer in the office of the Fargo shoe factory.

—Miss Harkness, who has been assisting in the art gallery of H. A. Brown returned home to Sycamore today.

—Two men from Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, have been added to the membership of Fargo Shoe Factory Band, and we welcome them as citizens.

—Prof. Rice's class in telegraphy meet at Chiverton & Heckman's gallery this morning and had a group picture taken. There are fifty-seven in the class.

—The "Is Marriage a Failure" Comedy company, containing ten brilliant actors, are here, and will appear at the Opera ouse tonight in their laughable play

—Charles Cassell, tonsorial artist from Sterling, is now to be found behind a chair serving customers in Frank Duffey's shop, corner of First and Hennepin avenue.

—A little tot of our acquaintance asked her mother the other day, whether Santa Clause was a republican or a democrat. We rather think he is a moss-back from away back.

—Messrs. A. C. Warner, W. A. Schuler and J. W. and Will Kent did not meet with much success in their hunt yesterday. Four rabbits and a prairie chicken were bagged.

—Captain Baldwin has received from Adjutant General J. M. Reece, orders honorably discharging private Otis Moore, on account of removal from the state, and dishonorably discharging private Franklin H. Freeze, for disobedience to orders.

—City Attorney E. E. Wingert has filed a petition in the county court praying for an order to compel contiguous property holders along the line of the proposed sewer on First street and Peoria avenue to pay for said sewer by a special taxation.

—The sale given yesterday by the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church was quite successful, forty dollars being cleared during the afternoon, but not all the articles were not disposed of, and the sale of the pretty articles was continued this afternoon.

—Mrs. Frank E. Stitley has arrived from Brooklyn, Iowa, where she has been visiting. Mr. and Mrs. Stitley have rented the Buckaloo place, on Hennepin avenue, which they will occupy immediately after the repairs that are now in progress, are completed.

—St. Agnes Guild is making special preparations for the annual Christmas sale which is to be held at the Guild rooms over Morris & Son's store, Wednesday December 15th. With the sale of beautiful linen, china and fancy articles the ladies will serve a supper.

—Miss Mary McKenney has been induced by relatives and friends in Chicago to make that city her home. She has accepted a position as compositor in a large office there. In her departure THE EVENING TELEGRAPH office loses an intelligent and much valued employe. Her friends here regret her leave taking.

—In last night report of the marriage of Miss Mary Louise Harvey to George H. Ellis it was wrongly stated that the bride was the lady who played the title role in Genevieve here last summer. The married lady is a sister of Miss Elizabeth Harvey who played in this operetta, and was in Dixon at the time becoming quite well acquainted.

—An invitation is extended to all loyal women to unite with the Woman's Relief Corps of Dixon. Organisation by Mrs. Stitzel at Schuler Hall, Monday, at 2 o'clock, p. m. Anyone already holding membership in a Relief Corps will be obliged to obtain a transfer before becoming a member of the Dixon Corps.

—The Aurora and Vespera societies have decided in joint meetings to make their regular weekly entertainments private, instead of public as heretofore. The reason for this departure is, that with the largely increased attendance Chapel Hall is insufficient to accommodate the crowds that attend each week. To-night the Vespera will present the last public program to be given for some time.

A SUGGESTIVE PROPOSITION.

Much as it is in contradiction to the general idea, there are those in position to know who assert that not a single saloon in this city has made any money during the past six months.—*Sterling Gazette.*

Yes, and we presume a similar report could be given from several towns and cities not a thousand miles from Sterling. The Rock Falls News says that "If the good work goes on at the present rate at Dwight and Polo, where so many Sterling and Rock Falls men take their outings, the number of saloons will have to be reduced or the sheriff will have several jobs." Perhaps of no other business openly carried on could this be said without accompanying expressions of regret, and yet of this one business of liquor-selling the remark is made by its former patrons with evident feelings of felicitation; not from any enmity toward the dealers in intoxicants. Some of them at least are men who in some respects are much too good for their busineess. But the convincing fact has forced itself at last into the popular mind that the saloon is not a legitimate factor in a healthy state of progress, nor in anyway conducive to the happiness or true prosperity of the people. For this state of popular opinion we are, perhaps more largely than we are aware, indebted to those organizations which by the patient and persistant accumulation and dissemination of facts bearing on the subject have exerted a wonderfully persuasive moral influence. If they have reformed comparatively few drunkards, this much we can safely lay to their credit, and it largely outbalances the occasional fanatical utterancas of some of the advocates of total abstinence. For years the liquor habit has been regarded as an evil, by many as a moral crime, and a remedy has been sought deluging the drinker with moral suasion and fighting the drunkard-maker with legal restriction, in some cases with prohibition. But the results have not been very flattering, so far as reformation of the drunkard or annihilation of the traffic is concerned. The supply of liquor has always been equal to the demand, and the demand has always been on the increase. The saloons have not only manufactured drunkard's from the best material of the country's young manhood much faster than all the temperance societies could reform them; but it has kept full the ranks of the confirmed inebriate as fast as Death with bloody sythe has mowed them into a drunkards grave.

If the evil of the liquor traffic is ever stayed, we believe that its destruction must come from another direction than that of prohibitory legislation or restrictive enactments. It must come from a new application of the old principle of cutting off the demand by such a thorough reformation of the inebriate that he will no longer feel a desire to return to his cups; that in fact his former habit will be to him distasteful and repulsive; and by such a vigorous and unremittant instillation of temperance principles into the minds of the young that the coming generations will be doubly guarded against the formation of the drink habit. Within the past few years this for the first time has been possible, by the recognition of the fact that while drunkenness may sometimes be regarded as a sin and at all times as an evil, it most certainly in very many cases becomes a physical disease, and like any other physical ailment, is amenable to physical remedies. The truth of this proposition has been sufficiently demonstrated and the demonstration so frequently repeated in the past few years, as to give hope not only of permanent reformation to the drunkard, but also a larger hope that in time the disease may be stamped out of the race; for if the drunkard can be truly cured, he will cease to stamp upon his progeny pre natal tendencies to alcoholic dissipation, and the work of building up a healthful, strong and temperate generation will be comparatively easy.

Recognizing the good that has been and is still being done by the W. C. T. U., the Y. M. C. A., the I. O. of G. T. and the various other temperance and reformatory societies, not forgetting the several church organizations; and recognizing the equally prominent fact that in this one object common to all—the reformation of the drunkard—the various Gold Cures throughout the country are having very marked success, would it not be well—nay, is it not imperative on these societies, if sincere, (which we do not doubt they are) to give this comparitively new agency of reform practical recognition? The course of treatment necessary at a Gold Cure requires on the part of the patient not only a willingness to reform; but the consumption of considerable time and the expenditure of considerable money. That the investment would be a paying one in the future does not figure with the man who has not the required capital in the present to invest. There are doubtless many men who spend half their earnings over the counters of the saloons, who, could they command funds to pay their necessary expenses while gone and leave their families as well provided for as their half-earnings have done in the past, would take the treatment. Why could not our various temperance societies create a fund that might be used (not ostentatiously, but quietly and unknown except to an authorized committee and the beneficiary) for this practical spread of temperance. A vast deal of moral energy has been wasted in wind—in fighting the dragon with wooden spears; why not attack him with weapons of solid metal—heads of steel and shafts of gold?

—An order has been entered by our county court appointing an election to be held December 27th, on the question of organizing the village of Sublette. A petition for that purpose was signed by fifty voters of that place.

—This has been a great week for the Normal. It has never been customary to have very many students enter at any other than the first week of the term, but a perfect procession of arrivals have been coming all through the five weeks of the present term. Over seventy-five have entered during this week, making the total term enrollment nearly one thousand. Dixon can well be proud of the N. I. N. C.

C. H. HUGHES & CO.,

Real Estates, Loans & Insurance,

Dixon, Illinois.

DUFFIN'S BULLETIN,

of Christmas presents. $5.00 album for $3.75. $3.00 album for $2.00. $2.00 album for $1.25. $6.00 manicure for $5.00. $4.00 manicure for $295. $1.00 manicure for 65. $2.00 collar and cuff for $1.46. $2.00 music roll for 1.25. 50 cent celluloid frame for 29 cents. $1.00 silver frame for 65 cents. $2.00 glove case for $1.25 $3.00 lamp for $2.00. Great bargains for you.

W. D. DUFFIN,

Registered Druggist. Dixon, Ill.

Third door north of Postoffice.

Our Latest Bargains!

A new two-story 6 room house on 3d street, block 56, going at $1575; its cheap at $1800.

A Neat House, corner Perry place and 1st St. $1475 buys it.

A Five-room House in Hines' addition; a bargain at $875.

A Choice Lot on north side, 2 blocks from bridge, only $400.

See my 1st street lots in block 35, at $525.

LOVELAND & STITELEY

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance.

DO YOU WANT A nice lot? I have it for you.

DO YOU WANT A pleasant home? Let me sell it to you.

DO YOU WANT Fire insurance?

DO YOU WANT Accident insurance?

DO YOU WANT Life insurance?

DO YOU WANT The earth? Then call on

F. E. WRIGHT,

Brown's Building, corner Galena Avenue and First street.

Pianos and Organs,

Guitars, Accordeons, Autoharps, Violins Mandolins, Music Boxes, Music Wrappers Cases, &c. Largest Stock and Lowest Prices

—AT—

T. J. MILLER'S Music Store,

No. 11, EAST FIRST STREET,

WM. BECK & SONS,

FASHIONABLE TAILORS!

A complete line of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WOOLENS

—FOR—

Fall and Winter!

Wm. Beck & Sons

No. 173 Galena Avenue.

Now Is The Time To Get

BUGGIES REPAIRED

Place Your Orders for

NEW WORK.

PAUL C. LORD.

WE ARE MOVING : :

OUR LAMP STOCK!

WE WANT YOUR HELP!

In order to close out our entire stock of Hanging and Table Lamps. We have cut the prices so low it will pay you to help us move them.

D. S. HORTON, Prescription Druggist, Dixon, Illinois.

O. H. BROWN,

Has three hundred pairs of

BLANKETS!

To close at lowest prices ever known.

A Manufacturer's Lot Sent Us to Sell FOR THEM!

Heavy Colored Wool, mixed, 65cts!

Extra Nice Flannelette at 79cts!

All Wool Scarlet at 198cts!

BETTER ONES IN SAME LOW VALUES.

DO YOU WANT A FEW PAIRS?

We Have Just Received

DIRECT FROM THE IMPORTERS,

A Large Assortment of Decorated

China and Japanese Novelties.

Which we offer at retail, at wholesale prices. Come early and make your selection.

J. H. MORRIS & SON.

117 Galena Avenue.

BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES — GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES The World's Best

Kitchen Hardware!

Don't you want a new Tea or Coffee Pot in place of the old tin one that can never be kept clean inside? We have them in great variety—handsome, durable and always as clean as fine china.

We have the very best Butcher and Bread Knives, and Carvers. Also Pocket Knives, Razors, Scissors and Shears, of quality that you can depend upon.

ALEXANDER & HOWELL,

Telephone 51. 112 Galena Ave.

CLEARING SALE!

AT BRUBAKER & CARPENTER'S

CLOAKS, CLOAKS, 10 to 50 per cent. discoun Don't buy that new cloak until you see our bargains.

Merino Underwear, cheaper than cheapest; Muffs and Fur Trimmings, best assortment in the city; Carpets and Oilcloth at reduced prices.

Brubaker & Carpenter,

154 Galena Avenue.

Coming Fast!

Christmas with all its cheer and happiness. Good things to eat are prominent factors in all that pertains to the day. We suggest that you try OUR FRESH MIXED NUTS, MALAGA GRAPS, SWEET FLORIDA ORANGES, BANANAS. Our CANDIES are the FRESHEST and BEST in the city. Fancy Box trade a specialty. At

I. B. COUNTRYMAN'S

165-167-169 Galena Avenue.

CITY NATIONAL BANK.

SAMUEL C. ELLIS, Pres.
J. W. CRAWFORD, Vice-Pres.
LEONARD ANDRUS, Cashier.
CHAS. E. CHANDLER, Asst. Cash.

This bank is fully equipped to take care of its customers. Its safety deposit vaults and boxes should be patronized by everybody who desires absolute security for their valuable papers, jewelry, &c.

F. E. MORRIS,

DENTIST. All work warranted first-class Office over G. D. Laing's, 119 Galena St.

L. J. POLLOCK,

DENTIST, Opera Block, "established in Dixon eleven years." Full Set of best Teeth $8.00; extracting 25cts. All fillings and operations much lower than present prices.

J. W. STEPHENS,

DENTIST, has practiced in Dixon 24 years. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices moderate. OFFICE—Corner Main and Galena Ave.

C. McBRIDE,

PAINTS everything. Floors, ceilings, signs, houses—outside and inside. Wall papering done quickly and well. 161 Dixon avenue.

COLUMBIA BARBER SHOP.

DON'T fail to call at the Columbia Barber Shop when in need of tonsorial work. Ino. Heft and Will Drynan, operators, 158 Galena avenue

WANTED.

CONTRACTORS an Builders, to come to Rock Falls, Ill., for cresting, sash weights and job work of all description.
56w1* NELSON CHRISTIANSON.

WASHING.—If you want washing done send it to Mrs Bott, College Ave. 51

GOOD GIRL for general house work.
50tf MRS. C. W. BOUCHER.

$5 to $15 per day at home, selling lightning Plasters and plating jewelery, watches, tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of medal, with gold, silver or nickle. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating.
54tf e o d E. K. DELNO, Columbus, O.

WIDE-AWAKE WORKERS everywhere for "SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPH OF THE WORLD;" the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; retail at $3.25 cash or instalments; mammoth illustrated circulars add terms free; daily output over 1500 volumes. Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin, Centerville, Tex., cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams, Wooster, O., $23 in 40 minutes; Rev. J. Howard Madison, Lyons, N. Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit only $1. Books on credit, freight paid. Address Globe Bible Publishing Co., No. 823 Chesnut St., Philadelphia, Pa., or 358 Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.
30w36

WOODSAWING. A. H. KIMES, 263 Hennepin Ave. 38tf

FOR SALE OR RENT.

RESIDENCE, in North Dixon. Apply to
26tf J. F. SANFORD.

FOR SALE

HARD COAL BURNER, used only three months and as good as new.
34tf MRS. M. CAHILL.

CHICAGO LAWN LOTS Buy while the prices are way down. Easy terms or trade for a good house in Dixon. Prospectus and maps sent free.
ROCKFORD SECURITY & INVESTMENT CO.
S. Fletcher Weyburn, Mn'g., Rockford, Ill.
&w

I have made another sweeping reduction in the price of my magnificent residence property in West Dixon. It has all modern improvements and is perfect in convenience. At present price will be a perfect Christmas gift to the purchaser. For inspecting property and full particulars call on Chas. H. Hughes, local agent.
G. L. BOSSEMEYER, owner,
14&31tf 3756 Cottage Grove ave, Chicago

FOR RENT.

ROOMS at 218 Ottawa avenue, facing court house on east.
58t6 MRS. E. O. TRASK.

ROOMS.—Two rooms over C. A. Lucas' book store. Enquire at Phoenix Restaurant.
56w1

ROOMS.—At 261 Grawford Ave.
55tf GEO. K. REYNOLDS.

FURNISHED ROOM. Call after four o'clock at 261 Peoria avenue.
47tf MRS. J. H. MILLER.

BARGAINS.

Our Chicago lots are still selling, and you can make money by buying of us. Write for maps, terms, etc.
ROCKFORD SECURITY AND INVESTMENT CO.
200tf S. F. WEYBURN, Mgr.

BEER.

In quart or pint bottles will be delivered to any part of the city from Keystone sample rooms. Telephone No. 74 12tf

IF you wish to advertise anything anywhere at any time write to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., No. 10 Spruce St., New York. 39

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made **Two Hundred Dollars a Month**. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.
GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

JOB PRINTING
—OF—
EVERY DESCRIPTION
—DONE AT THE—
TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

ENDORSED BY THE HIGHEST MEDICAL AUTHORITIES

This MENTHOL INHALER will cure you. A wonderful boon to sufferers from **Colds, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis,** or **HAY FEVER.** *Affords immediate relief.* An efficient remedy, convenient to carry in pocket, ready to use on first indication of cold. **Continued Use Effects Permanent Cure.** Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. **Price, 50 cts.** Trial free at Druggists. Registered mail, 80 cents. E. D. CUSHMAN, Mfr., Three Rivers, Mich. U. S. A.

CUSHMAN'S
MENTHOL BALM The surest and safest remedy for all skin diseases, Eczema, Itch, Salt Rheum, old Sores, Burns, Cuts. **Wonderful** remedy for **PILES. Price, 25 cts.** at Druggists or by mail prepaid. Address as above.

ALWAYS TO BE RELIED UPON!

As a substantial and profitable investment, our Gloves and Mittens may always be relied upon; they are dressy, durable, cheap.

Our plymouth buck goods, both lined and unlined, are the best made; we buy them in the best market in the country, and the prices are right.

Jas. H. Todd & Son,
118 Galena Avenue.

HARD AND SOFT COAL!

WE AIM TO
Deliver Promptly!

Leave Orders for Wood,
Lime, Cement, &c.

WOODRUFF & PHILLIPS
No. 252 Third Street.

THE BEE HIVE
158 CALENA AVENUE,

GOLD taken in exchange for Boots and Shoes, Jewelery, Notions, etc. If you have no gold we will take **GREENBACKS,** and give you more goods for the **MONEY** than any other store in the city. Headquarters for Boots and Shoes, Jewelry, Notions, Glassware and Holiday Goods.

SCHOOL SHOES!

For School Children, goods select, School Shoes for the Boys and Girls, are known everywhere. When once you try them you will always buy. **WHY?** Because they fit better and wear longes than any other shoes in the city.

IT ALWAYS PAYS TO VISIT THE BEE HIVE, 158 GALENA AV.

CONFER IN SECRET.

Chiefs of the Telegraphists and the Trainmen.

HELP WANTED FOR THE STRIKERS.

Negotiations the Object of Which Is to Make the Trouble on the Rock Island General if St. John Continues Obdurate—Cold Water Thrown on the Scheme by an Official of the Switchmen—Both Parties Continue to Claim the Advantage so Far—The Strike Notes.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—In connection with the Rock Island strike the most important development of yesterday was the conference held at the Sherman house between Chief Ramsey, of the Order of Telegraphers; Chief Wilkinson, of the Trainmen, and Chief Clark, of the Order of Railway Conductors. The conference was secret, and that some serious step was considered is evidenced by the persistent refusal of the gentlemen who were present to reveal anything as to its nature or conclusion. Chief Ramsey left the Palmer House at 2 o'clock alone, and went immediately to the Sherman House, where he was met by Wilkinson and Clark and a representative of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. The consultation, which took place in the club room, lasted till close upon 5 o'clock.

Considered a General Strike.

At its conclusion Ramsey, when questioned as to its object and possible results, absolutely declined to discuss the subject. One of the officials, however, acknowledged that it was called together for the purpose of considering whether or not a strike of the switchmen, firemen, engineers and conductors was advisable. "You may state," he said, "that while we have not reached any decision to go into effect at once, the representatives of the orders mentioned were favorably inclined to the idea, and that if the Rock Island company should succeed in replacing our men by non-union hands to any large extent a strike among the members of the various railroad organizations on the line is inevitable."

How It May Be Brought About.

Additional importance is given to the conference referred to by the fact that the committee received a telegram from Wichita, Kan., stating that seven conductors had been unceremoniously dismissed from the service. The dispatch did not state the details as to the cause of the dismissal, but the committee presumes that the action of the company was due to the refusal on the part of the conductors to take orders from the new hands employed. Those in the best position to judge of affairs declare that if the strike of the telegraphers continues it will be but a question of time till a strike among the other railroad men follows. The engineers, conductors, firemen, etc., find ample reason for a strike in the declaration that it will not be safe to run their trains on dispatches received from the "incompetent" operators whom they allege the company has engaged.

Facts Still at Loggerheads.

The possibility of the other railroad employes walking out is practically the only change in the condition of affairs so far. While the company states emphatically that but few of their men have quit their keys, Chief Ramsey and his colleagues assert with equal confidence that practically every man has gone out, and those statements seem to be supported by the telegrams they are receiving from different points on the company's road. If the telegrams can be relied on the Rock Island is suffering much more inconvenience than General Manager St. John is inclined to admit. For example, a telegram was received from Troy, Kan., yesterday afternoon, having evidently been sent by one of the striking operators, which read: "Just heard message from Denver to Allen saying no trains left there since 3 p. m. yesterday on account of conductors and engineers refusing scab orders. Everything lovely."

St. John Admits Nothing.

On the other hand General Manager St. John assured all comers that there was no strike. "We are doing business as usual," sain he, "and we know nothing of a strike. A few operators may have left their stations, but we don't feel their absence, and our trains, both passenger and freight, are moving on schedule time, except when snowstorms have caused delay. We want no operators, and have authorized no man or agency to engage operators for us."

A Denial from Chief Ramsey.

With reference to a dispatch from Denver stating that a message was received from the Chicago committee saying that the switchmen would strike within 24 hours in Chicago, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Denver and Omaha and all the principal cities unless the difficulty was settled, Chief Ramsey denies that any such telegram was sent to any official at Denver. He points out, too, that Brennan, mentioned as grand master of the switchmen, holds no such position and that therefore the telegram is erroneous. He cannot account for its publication and cannot imagine its origin. It is curious nevertheless that the telegram contains certain information which subsequently proved to be correct, as for example the meeting between Wilkinson and Ramsey.

SWITCHMEN WILL NOT HELP.

An Officer of the Union Compliments St. John—Conflicting Claims.

A prominent officer of the Switchmen's Industrial Aid association said yesterday: "There is no chance of our men on the Rock Island going out to help the telegraphers. The officials of the Rock Island have always treated us well, and General Manager St. John is one of the best and easiest railroad officials to approach in the country. He will always listen to a grievance, and if possible set it aright."

Bulletins of the Strikers.

Two bulletins were issued by the strikers last night. The first was as follows, and was addressed "To all dispatchers and operators:" "Do not be discouraged if the company cuts wires out of your office or puts a scab in your place. This is only temporary. Stand firm and we will win sure. All reports received are most favorable." The second was issued at a late hour and it is as follows: "We are in better shape tonight than at any time since strike began. Freight traffic demoralized. Men in train service will refuse to work with scabs if majority of you remain loyal."

Late Statement from St. John.

General Manager St. John was not in the least worried over the state of affairs last night. He said: "The trouble is as good as over, and it really was not worth bothering about. The only strike seems to be over at the Palmer House. I am afraid some of the dispatches given out to the papers were manufactured there. I have received a dispatch from Assistant General Manager Allen that the men on the Iowa division west of Brooklyn quit work at 2:30 yesterday morning. Mr. Allen telegraphed that he had fifty applications from new men, and that every vacancy would be filled at 9 o'clock.

Everything Working Smoothly.

"On the Kansas City division, west of Eldow, only six operators struck, and on the Kansas division west of Topeka there was no disturbance except on the Clay Center line. This is about 100 miles long, and all the operators went out, but they were few in number. On the Colorado division C. H. Hubbell, the superintendent, telegraphs that only seven men struck and four of their places have been filled; three small stations remain unoccupied, probably permanently. Our main reports show that everything is working smoothly."

THAT DISCREDITED TELEGRAM.

Denver Division Operators Remain Out and Expect Help.

DENVER, Dec. 10.—The Rock Island operators on the western division are still out. They claim to have information that other classes of employes will join them. An effort is being made to withdraw from the Rock Island road the 100 miles of Union Pacific road used in entering Denver. The subjoined telegram from the executive committee was received by the O. R. T. officials in this city yesterday morning: "Switchmen say they will strike within twenty-four hours in Chicago, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Denver, and Omaha, and all principal cities unless difficulty is settled. Clark, Wilkinson, Sargent, and Brennan, grand master of switchmen, are now in conference with Ramsey. Developments in a few hours. COMMITTEE."

The Yards Blocked with Freight.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 10.—There is little change to be noted in the Rock Island operators' strike in the vicinity of Kansas City. So far as can be learned none of the men who left their keys Thursday has returned to work, and it is claimed here by Chief Telegrapher Jenkins that eighteen recruits joined the ranks of the strikers in Kansas City yesterday. The officials of the road here say that the strike is not bothering them at all, but nevertheless it is a fact that the yards of the road at Kansas City, St. Joseph, Topeka and Wichita are blocked with freight trains which they are unable to move. Very few trains were moved yesterday, and these slowly and away behind time.

Caused by Incompetent Operators.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 10.—Yesterday a bad head-end collision occurred on the Rock Island between a passenger and a freight train at a point between Horton and Troy, Kan. Report is that the wreck was caused by the incompetency of a "scab" operator at Horton who took the place of one of the strikers. As all the operators are out in that part of the state it has thus far been impossible to obtain particulars, but it is a rumor which comes over the Union Pacific wires that the wreck is a serious one and that lives were lost.

A New Operator Boycotted.

DES MOINES, Ia., Dec. 10.—The lines of the Rock Island are not seriously embarrassed by the strike. Not to exceed seventy-five men are out in the state, and quite a number of them have asked to be reinstated. The only trouble is reported from Stuart, a freight division point forty miles west of Des Moines, where the citizens combined to starve the new operator. His meals are being expressed to him from other towns.

Seems a Little Trouble Here.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Dec. 10.—Chief Dispatcher Cronin, of the Rock Island division here, claims to have employed twelve new men yesterday to take the places of the striking operators. The night and day operators at Oneita, Ia., quit work yesterday. Freight trains are delayed and passenger trains are running on station agents' orders.

Dr. Lee's Cholera Treatment.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—A visitor to the Capitol yesterday was Dr. Elmer Lee, of Chicago, whose successful treatment of cholera patients in Russia last summer was described in a report of Consul General Crawford, at St. Petersburg. He has been lecturing on his process to the physicians of New York and Washington, and next week he may make a statement before the joint immigration committee. He believes that cholera can be thoroughly controlled, and so believing he opposes the long-continued quarantine imposed by the United States authorities. Dr. Lee's treatment is flooding enemas of soap and water.

Bravely Done by a Girl.

TACOMA, Wash., Dec. 10.—Near Grant's Pass, Or., Wednesday a girl in company with another girl and an escort discovered that wreckers had removed the outside rail of the Southern Pacific railway line at that point, the place being on a curve and over a high trestle. She procured a lantern and swung it vigorously across the track, stopping the passenger train from terrible and total destruction. Probably the life of every passenger on the train was saved, numbering, men, women and children, 250.

Will Insist on "United States."

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The Democrats are inclined, it is now said, to let the question of the admission of New Mexico and Arizona go over to the next congress, not making any fight to pass the bills for their admission by the senate this winter. The senate bill requires the English language to be taught in the public schools, and Joseph, the delegate, says the people would refuse statehood on that condition. The senate will undoubtedly insist thereon all the same.

The Liar Is Loose in Mississippi.

CARROLLTON, Miss., Dec. 10.—There is absolutely no foundation for the report of a mob going to Woodstock after Geore Money. The county is perfectly quiet and there is no disposition on the part of any one to do him harm. The killing is generally regarded as justifiable homicide and Elams' friends show no disposition to even prosecute Money.

Will Go to the Supreme Court.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 10.—United States District Attorney Ady received yesterday an order from Attorney General Miller instructing him to take an appeal at once to the United States supreme court in the Trans-Missouri association case. The appeal is to be taken on the ground that Judge Riner made an error when he decided that the anti-trust law to prevent combinations did not apply to railroads.

Presidential Election.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The proposition to choose the president by direct vote of the people was yesterday sent to a subcommittee by the house committee on election of president, etc. Another sub-committee was given charge of the measures for the repeal of the election laws.

WORK OF WOMEN.

Fair Managers of Chicago's Show in Council.

MRS. PALMER GIVEN CHIEF CONTROL

Rules Adopted to Govern Exhibits—Educators to Be Provided for—A Trades Union Difficulty Presents Itself—The Exposition Catalogue Concession Awarded to an "Unfair" Office—A Nabob, of India, Who Wears $10,000,000 of Diamonds.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—Two committees of the board of lady managers met yesterday at Mrs. Palmer's office to begin the most important work that women will do at the fair. One of these, a sub committee of the executive board, met to assign space to the hundreds of women who have asked for room in the woman's building in which to make displays. The other was called to take steps to secure expert judges to pass upon all exhibits offered by women, to make rules for governing the building, to define the duties of the woman who will be in charge of the exhibits and the building and to fix rules for the woman's library, which is to be an important feature of the display.

Confidence in Mrs. Palmer.

Both committees emphasized the confidence that has so often been expressed in Mrs. Palmer by practically putting her in charge of the most important work, except the assignment of space, and in that Mrs. Palmer wanted all the assistance she could get. Mrs. Palmer was given the authority to appoint all the committees of experts that will examine exhibits offered by women. She was also empowered to appoint a director for the woman's building, who will install the exhibits and in a general way occupy the same relation to exhibitors as chiefs of departments.

Members of the Sub-Committee.

The members of the sub-committee of the executive board are Mrs. Virginia C. Meredith, Indiana; Mrs. John A. Logan, Washington; Mrs. Rosina Ryan, Mrs. Solomon Thatcher, Jr., Chicago; Mrs. Sarah S. C. Angell, Michigan; Mrs. James P. Eagle, Arkansas; Mrs. William Reed, Maryland; Mrs. K. S. G. Paul, Virginia, and Mrs. Edward L. Bartlett, New Mexico. Mrs. Meredith was made chairman of the committee. The members discussed the applications received, but made no allotments of space. It was found that the demand for room was as great as in the main buildings and that more than a week would be required to properly consider the requests.

Juries to Examine Exhibits.

The committee on rules, of which Mrs. W. Newton Lynch, of West Virginia, is chairman, adopted a number of rules for the woman's building. Mrs. Meredith, Mrs. Starkweather, Mrs. Ryan, Mrs. Perkins, and Mrs. Shepard were present. The most important action of the committee was the decision to allow Mrs. Palmer to select juries to examine all exhibits offered. This resolution was adopted: "There shall be a committee of experts appointed by the president of the board of lady managers, whose duties shall be to make final decision upon the merit of articles for which application for space has been made in the woman's building, and no article shall be installed by the director of the woman's building which has not been approved by this committee of experts." Mrs. Palmer was also authorized to appoint a director of the woman's building. This official will occupy the same relation toward the building as a department chief, except that she will not select the exhbits from the list of applications.

Education to Have a Home.

The educational forces of the United States are now sure of enough room to make a creditable exhibit at the World's fair. The executive committee and the board of directors, which for months has held back the money for another building at Jackson Park, has voted $120,000 for that purpose. The plans for the new building were approved a week ago, and Chief Burnham has advertised for bids. This new building will not be used for the educational exhibit, however. The main building, manufacturers hall, will shelter the educational display. Professor Putnam's ethnological exhibit will be removed fromm anufacturers hall to the new building and the educational exhibit will take the place in manufacturers hall reserved for President Putnam. This change is advantageous for both exhibits.

PRINTERS MAKE A BIG KICK.

A Non-Union Office Gets the World's Fair Catalogue.

Union printers promise to make things warm if the World's fair joint committee on catalogue does not rescind its action in giving the concession for the manufocture of the official catalogues to W. B. Conkey & Co. They will make a vigorous protest, and if they do not avail they say they will block the work so that there will be no World's fair catalgues. The union men say that the Conkey shop is notoriously unfair and the wages paid there are even below the non-union scale.

Proscribes Union Typos.

It is the only shop in Chicago, they say, where a union printer is not allowed to work under any consideration. They announce that they are full of fight, and say if Conkey commences work on the job they will steal his men from him and render it impossible for him to finish the catalogue. The American Federation of Labor will meet in Philadelphia next Monday and the Chicago printers will lay the matter before that body.

He Wears Diamands Galore.

Rounesville Wildman, United States consul to Singapore, has been appointed World's fair commissioner from Singapore, and will pave the way for the coming of the sultan of Jahore, the only independent ruler in southern Asia. His distinguishing characteristic is his fad for diamonds, and when in full regalia he strings $10,000,000 worth of them from his shoulders. The royal party expects to be present at the opening of the fair and will remain in the United States several months. The sultan will visit Washington also and pay his respects to the president and official society generally.

A Contribution from Japan.

Japan will contribute toys and dolls to the Children's home to be constructed at Jackson park. The Japanese commission has been throughout generous toward the exposition management, and this last evidence of good will is pleasing, although dealing with small things. Other countries, it is expected, will do as Japan has done, with the result that toys of all nations will be shown in that unique building.

Novel Exhibit from Colorado.

A miniature gold mine is on exhibtion at 1204 Fifteenth street, Denver. William Keast, a practical miner of Central City, Colo., devoted three and one-half years' steady work in its construction. It represents a mine 500 feet deep, perfect in every detail from shaft house to dump, with sixty miners at work cross cutting and performing the other labors of a gold mine, all moving automatically. This interesting piece of work will be brought to Chicago and put in the World's fair grounds.

RESCUED FROM THE ROOF.

Four Persons Have a Narrow Escape from Death by Fire.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 10.—At 2 o'clock yesterday morning fire was discovered in the Light Horse Squadron armory, and before an alarm could be given there was a loud explosion, breaking nearly all the front windows. A moment later a great mass of flames was issuing from the windows. The fire department quickly arrived on the scene and hardly reached the building when the cries of a boy were heard from the roof calling for a ladder. The Hayes ladder was raised to the roof and two of the firemen and one police officer rushed up to the top and found huddled on the roof four persons, whom they rescued.

Names of Those Imperiled.

The persons saved were: William Miller, the janitor of the building; Mrs. William Miller, his wife; little George Miller and Jacob Fitzpatrick, who was primarily responsible for the safety of the others, for he had awakened them from what would otherwise have been a sleep of death. Rough estimates of the damage to the building places it at $2,000, and loss on contents $15,000. Nothing is known of the origin of the fire.

Keep Tab on This Prediction.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—"Now that Dave Hill and John Sherman have formed a combination on a gold basis," said Senator Stewart, of Nevada, "their bill looking to the repeal of the law regarding the purchase of silver should be labeled 'An act to precipitate a financial crisis.' Such will be the effect if the bill now pending and which both parties have tacitly consented in their platform should be passed. So far as the western states are concerned the depression of silver means utter ruin."

Acquitted of the First Charge.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 10.—In secret session the Cincinnati presbytery has been for two days considering the first charge against Professor Preserved Smith. None of those interested will say what the result has been, but it is stated on good authority that Smith was acquitted on the first charge, that of asserting that a clergyman may abandon essential features of doctrine and still retain his position. The charges to be decided are the gravest, however, those involving the inspiration of the Scriptures.

Remarkable Treatment for Neuralgia.

BERLIN, Dec. 10.—Prrfessor Krause, surgeon-in-chief of the Altona hospital, has just performed successfully one of the most remarkable operations of the times. A patient who had suffered from chronic neuralgia was the subject. The surgeon made an opening in the skull and separated the diseased nerve from the coating of the skull, and then replaced the segment he had removed. The patient is entirely recovered.

Proceedings in the House.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—Holman won a victory yesterday in the house and had the clause struck out the public printing bill providing for a superintendent of public documents, although the bill had to be sent back to second reading to do it. The bill was then passed. Vacancies on committees were filled by the speaker. Bills were introduced putting surgical instruments on the free list and to repeal the Sherman law. Adjourned to Monday.

Enloe Still After Raum.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—Representative Enloe has returned to the city. Speaking of the investigation of Pension Commissioner Raum he said he would endeavor to secure a meeting of the committee shortly with a view to having them confer with the rules committee upon setting aside a day for the discussion of the report made last year, which censures Commissioner Raum and recommends to the president his dismissal.

Whisky Is in Demand.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—Whisky has been booming lately and President J. B. Greenhut, of the Distillers and Cattle Feeders' company, otherwise the whisky trust, explains it on the ground that the demand for the product has increased so enormously as to necessitate the full operation of all distilleries controlled by his companies. He denied the report that the trust had been running a corner.

Provided Against a Contest.

NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—Thomas G. Hodgkins, of Setauket, L. I., who died a few days ago, bequeathed his entire estate, valued at $500,000, to the regents of the Smithsonian institution at Washington. He had no near relatives, and during the last two years has given away more than $500,000 in order that there might be no contest over his property after his death.

Not Much in the Inquiry.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The sub-committee of the house, which had in hand the work of investigating the census bureau, was called to meet yesterday to decide on some definite action. Fithian and Bentley were the only ones present, and they adjourned in disgust. These two are the only ones on this committee who take any interest in the inquiry.

Was a Wild-Eyed Anarchist.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 10.—Joseph Krulsziksi, a wild-eyed anarchist, was arrested by the south side police Thursday. He carried a sachel in his hand, which he said was filled with dynamite with which he intended to blow up Andrew Carnegie when he landed in America. There were bricks in his sachel, and he probably has a wheel in his brain.

The City Dads Got Scared.

NASHVILLE, Dec. 10.—For several days it has been rumored that every member of the police force was going on strike for higher wages. The city officials got scared and at a meeting of the council Thursday night a bill was passed to second reading increasing patrolmen's wages from $67.50 per month to $75.

General Rosecrans Much Better.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—General Rosecrans was much better last night. He was up and walking about his room yesterday. Dr. Ross, his physician, says that he has improved materially.

Texas Seems Somewhat Ungrateful.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 10.—Colonel John Ryan, who fought with Sam Houston for Texan independence, died a pauper in the City hospital Thursday.

THE DEATH OF TOMMY.

Virginia Hospitality Could Not Be Disregarded Too Lightly.

The south has always been known for its hospitality, and nowhere has this quality been more religiously maintained than in Virginia. Unfortunately the war made sad havoc with the Virginian's resources, but his old time open heartedness has never altered.

Some years ago a friend of mine traveling in the lower portion of that state stopped for a few hours with old acquaintances and remained for tea. An occasion of this kind in Virginia calls invariably for the favorite dish of the south—fried chicken.

Alas! there was but one young chicken on the place, and that one a pet. It had been left an orphan by its mother at a very early age, and, like Pip in Charles Dickens' "Great Expectations," had been brought up by hand. The children called it Tommy, and were very fond of it, while Tommy in turn was attached to the children.

The matter was a very serious one, and a family consultation was held. Virginia hospitality could not be lightly disregarded, and it was decided that poor Tommy must become the sacrifice.

My friend of course knew nothing of the tragedy that was being enacted for his comfort, and when tea was served regarded the plate of nicely browned chicken with contemplative joy.

Soon, however, he became aware that something was amiss. An air of silent sorrow pervaded the little family group usually so gay, and the children took nothing on their plates. The chicken was passed, but with the exception of my friend no one partook. Selecting a juicy looking drumstick, he fixed it with his fork, and cutting off a choice bit conveyed it to his mouth.

At this there was a sudden and heart breaking howl from one of the little boys, "Oh, mamma, mamma, he's eating up our Tommy!"

Thereupon the other children mingled their voices in a wild wailing, and the older members burst into uncontrollable laughter in which, as the truth dawned upon him, my friend joined.

Then there came explanations, more laughter and tears, and adjustments all around.

Poor Tommy could not be restored to life, but he was buried under a big apple tree with appropriate ceremonies.—Albert B. Paine in Harper's Young People.

A Ball of Fire Makes a Visit.

A very singular story is told concerning the vagaries of one mass of globe lightning. A tailor in the Rue St. Jacques, in the neighborhood of the Val de Grace, was getting his dinner one day during a thunderstorm when he heard a loud clap, and soon the chimney board fell down, and a globe of fire as big as a child's head came out quietly and moved slowly about the room at a small height above the floor. The spectator, in conversation afterward with M. Babbinet, of the Academic des Sciences, said it looked like a good sized kitten rolled up into a ball and moving without showing its paws. It was bright and shining, yet he felt no sensation of heat. The globe came near his feet, but by moving them gently aside he avoided the contact.

After trying several excursions in different directions it rose vertically to the height of his head—which he threw back to prevent it touching him—steered toward a hole in the chimney above the mantelpiece, and made its way into the flue. Shortly afterward—"when he supposed it had had time to reach the top," the tailor said—there was a dreadful explosion, which destroyed the upper part of the chimney and threw the fragments on to the roofs of some adjoining buildings, which they broke through."—Chambers' Journal.

A Theory About Man's Beard.

There is a theory favored by the disciples of Darwin that the beard is merely the survival of a primitive decoration. Man, according to this view, was originally as hairy as the opossum itself, but as he rolled down the ages he wore the hair off in patches by sleeping on his sides and sitting against a tree. Of course the hair of the dog is not worn off in this way, but a great theory is not to be set aside by an objection so trifling. By and by our ancestors "awoke to the consciousness that they were patchy and spotty," and resolving to "live down" all hair that was not ornamental they with remarkable unanimity seem to have fixed on the eyebrows, the mustache and—unfortunately, as the self scrapers mostly think—the beard as being all that was worth preserving of the primitive covering.—English Illustrated Magazine.

Snap Shots at Royalty.

King George is to Aix what the Prince of Wales is to Homberg. He is remarkable for extreme assurance, tempered with reserve, and wears his hat slightly on the side of his head as he strides along the streets, looking straight at people as if to invite them to get out of his way. He is an habitue of the casino and the cardrooms. On alighting from his carriage yesterday a number of photographers ran up to take snap shots at him.

Seeing this the king good naturedly stopped and "stood fire," turning his face toward them. On returning to his carriage when the visit was over he did the same, saying aloud when he thought they ought to have done, "Ca y est" (It's all right, is it not?)—a remark that elicited great laughter.—London News.

Three Views of Mars.

M. Flammarion, the French astronomer, regards it as very probable that the dark areas of Mars are water and the bright ones land. Professor Schaeberle's observations with the greatest telescope in the world (the Lick) under the best possible conditions, lead him to precisely opposite conclusions. Mr. Brett (the English artist astronomer) doubts if land and water exist on Mars at all, and gives good reasons for deciding that the planet is in a heated state—as we suppose Jupiter to be, for example.—Professor E. S. Holden in Forum.

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THE GOLDEN CAVES.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS. "M. QUAD."

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CHAPTER XXI.

And how fared the renegades?

The girl Lizzie had been cut loose from the tree to which she was bound within thirty feet of them so carefully that Harkins had her a quarter of a mile away before she was missed. A rush and a search was made, and no one questioned that she had got off alone. They consoled themselves with the thought that the wild beasts would have her life before morning, and when Bob strolled down the valley it was with the expectation of finding some evidence of her death.

Well it was for the girl and the wagonmen that Taylor had been kept in ignorance of her rescue and arrival. Had the renegades known she was in camp they would have shed blood to recapture her. Having no suspicion that she had been seen or heard of, they had no particular animosity against the gold hunters. When Taylor, burning for revenge, wanted to head a raid to steal the horses or attack the camp, Bob met him with the reply:

"They drove you out, and I reckon they did right, but we don't propose to burn our fingers to help you git back at 'em. We cum yere fur that geld, and the fust hard work we do will be to look for it. If we don't trouble that gang they won't trouble us."

Taylor had to be satisfied with that. His standing among them was not pleasant. His excuses and explanations did not go down. He was looked upon as a traitor who had received his just deserts, and he very soon realized that he was being endured for the sake of what he might know about the cave of gold. This knowledge imbittered him, and the hour he rode by the camp hidden in the wagon he gritted his teeth and whispered to himself:

"These outlaws want me to help find the gold, but what will happen then? They won't stickle to shoot me down like a dog. They have no notion of dividing with me. They own the team and will have all to say."

And then he took an oath that if he saw the first sign of treachery in his new found friends every man of them should die by his hand. It was no idle oath. He had a terrible weapon in store for an emergency.

The outlaw party reached the canyon below the peak without incident and the wagon was pulled well out of sight of any one passing up and down the valley, and the camp was pitched with a view to defense. They were men who knew the perils of the Indian country and were both brave and cautious. On the morning after their arrival Bob and Taylor set off up the canyon on an exploring expedition, and within an hour they had discovered the cave. Indeed, Taylor scarcely hesitated in walking directly to the ledge and pulling himself up.

The opening to the cave was large enough to admit the body of an ox. To the left of it rested a large stone which had been cut to fit the opening, but which had never been placed in position. Saunders had said to the right of Custer's peak. He had been mistaken. Here was the cave to the left.

The men hesitated to enter the opening, although provided with torches to dispel something of the inky darkness. In spite of their wicked hearts, a feeling of awe and reverence held them spellbound for a time. By and by Bob shook it off sufficiently to say:

"This is the place. Thar can't be no doubt of it, for it's the location we both got from different men. I'm now a-wondering what's inside."

Taylor thought this a fitting opportunity to decide a matter which had worried him not a little, and he said:

"In case the gold is here do we five hare and share alike?"

"Sartinly," was Bob's prompt reply.

"You go first and let's see if we hev um on a wild goose chase."

Taylor knocked his torch against the rocks to make it burn up more brightly, and holding it ahead of him passed into the opening, slowly followed by Bob. They found themselves in a rock lined room about twelve by sixteen feet in width and length, while the incline was from six to eight feet in height. Nature had made the cave, but man had enlarged and improved it.

For a moment the men looked about them in wonder, and fearful that a grizzly or puma might be there to receive them. The place was untenanted, and Taylor moved to the right, thrust his torch into the darkness and hoarsely exclaimed:

"We've hit it—we've hit it! Here is the gold!"

Yes, the gold was there, and silver as well. It was in crude lumps and pigs, such a heavy weight for a man. And there were crosses and spearheads and anklets and bracelets, all rudely fashioned from the precious metals. Bob did not trust himself to say a word until he had lifted half a dozen of the pigs and cut away at some of the smaller articles with his knife. Then he said:

"Thar's no room fur doubt! It's pleasure!"

"And it is share and share alike, remember!" cautioned Taylor.

"Of—of course," stammered Bob.

Avarice, doubt, selfishness, thoughts of murder were creeping in before the discovery was ten minutes old.

"The fool—to expect us to divide with him!" growled Bob to himself.

"Let 'em lookout! I may take all!" replied Taylor as he held up a lump of gold.

Who had placed that treasure there? Men of the race who peopled the west before Columbus landed! The ores had been reduced and metal turned out in bar form, but the wealth was there. Often assayed at the Denver mint later its purity was a source of wonder. Why should the treasure have been left? Who be asked. Who can tell when and why the Atzecs went? The ruins of other cities are found all over the west, but the race disappeared off the face of the earth before the Pilgrim fathers reached these shores.

"Bring along a chunk to show to the others," said Bob, and each selected a specimen and made haste down the canyon.

The discovery was hailed with delight by the three outlaws left on guard, and plans were immediately made and discussed for loading up the stuff and getting out of the valley. In the making of these plans Taylor seemed to be entirely ignored, and when he put in his part of finding the cave Bob took occasion to remark:

"We didn't need yer help in the least, for we had the bearings all O. K., and it was white in you to offer yer services, an we hain't the men to forget it."

"But I'm to have my fifth of course!" hotly exclaimed Taylor.

The men looked at each other without replying, but presently he was ordered to stand guard at the wagon while they went up together to bring down the first load of treasure.

"They think they have caught a fool!" hissed Taylor as he looked after them, "but they are mistaken. They are playing with a tiger!"

CHAPTER XXII.

"Phew! But we have struck a cave of the dead!" exclaimed Joe, who was nearest the opening as the stone fell out.

A rank, musty odor issued from the cave and drove the three men down the canyon a distance of a hundred feet and kept them sneezing and coughing for a quarter of an hour. During this time the captain prepared a couple of torches, and by and by they advanced to find the odor no longer perceptible. The captain pushed his torch into the dark opening for a look at the interior of the cave, and after a moment he drew back and said:

"We have got a find here, but there will be some disagreeable work about it. The cave is heaped with bodies of the dead."

The others looked in to find that his words were true. It was a chamber sixteen or eighteen feet square and ten or twelve feet high, and it was solidly packed with a grayish mass. That mass was the shriveled and mummified bodies of the lost race—dead men, women and children who had been laid away for perhaps two or three centuries.

"Well, we have had our labor for our pains," said Harkins as he stepped back.

"And we don't want to discover any more caves," added Joe with a tinge of bitterness.

"If they followed the rule in burying these dead we shall find a fortune in here," said the captain as he braced his torch against a rock. "Let's see what I can discover."

He entered the opening, thrust his hand into the mass of dust, worked it about for a moment, and then backed out holding in his fingers an anklet weighing at least four ounces. He rubbed the metal briskly on his sleeve, and lo! the shine of gold caught every eye!

"Worth at least seventy-five dollars," said the captain as he held it up, "and there ought to be bushels of them in there. Take it with you to camp and give 'em the news, and send up two of the men with shovels. Everything in there has got to be thrown out."

So will it be a century hence. The dust of those who live today will be treated as earthly clay in the search for wealth.

At the end of the third day there was a council of the wagonmen. The cave had yielded an amount beyond the wildest guess. It had been cleared of the last shovel of dust, and every ornament and relic had been carried to the camp. Each member of the party would have thousands of dollars, and the council was called to determine what next step should be taken. The unanimous decision was that the party should make its way back to civilization as soon as possible.

Since the Indians passed down the valley not a redskin had been seen, and it was hoped the way out was safe and clear. It was a long and dangerous journey across the plains, but if attacked the little band must make the best defense possible. It was a peril that must be encountered in any event, and there was just a chance that the train might be left unmolested. The men were feeling exultant over their good luck and the hope of a safe journey when the lookout at the mouth of the canyon, whose services had never for a moment been dispensed with, sent an alarm into camp that something was wrong.

"Worth at least seventy-five dollars."

In five minutes every man was at the barricade or wall. Opposite the mouth of the canyon, across the narrow valley, was a fine spring. A single Indian had come galloping up to dismount, but five minutes later a band of at least forty arrived and prepared to camp. The ponies were unsaddled, two or three fires kindled, and it was evident the redskins had gone into camp for the night. The captain, Joe and two or three other plainsmen drew aside for consultation, but it was a brief one.

"It's just one chance in a hundred that they may overlook us," said the captain. "The horses must be led as far up the canyon as we can get them, the fire put out and no man must close his eyes tonight."

The horses were at once led away, the fire smothered, and a quarter of an hour after the Indians arrived the canyon was plunged in midnight darkness and seemed to contain no living thing. The white covers had been removed from the wagons and carried up the rift, and one standing twenty feet away could not distinguish the vehicles. Joe and Harkins were ordered to remain with the wagons as protection to the girls, while the others took places along the embankment, and thus the night came on.

The Indians were on the warpath, but they seemed to have not the slightest suspicion of the presence of the train. They could plainly be heard singing, laughing and talking, and a few of them acted as if they were hilarious with whisky.

"All we've got to do is to keep quiet," whispered one of the men to the captain.

"I don't know. Those Indians are too much off their guard. They are acting a part. I think they have some plan in their heads. If some of them are not crawling this way before midnight I shall be greatly mistaken."

At ten o'clock the campfires of the Indians had burned low and all was quiet on that side of the valley. The men in the mouth of the canyon crouched behind rocks and logs, and the darkness was so dense that the keenest pair of eyes could not see a yard distant. One looking over the barrier into the valley could see a hundred feet quite distinctly, as the night was starlight and the trees cast no shadow there.

Eleven o'clock found everything quiet.

A quarter of an hour later, as the captain raised his head for a keen look around him, it seemed to him that the darkness of earth was blackened at a spot not over fifty feet away. A spot of black paint or an inkstand stands out in relief. A human figure dressed in black will stand out in relief against the gloom of midnight.

Was he mistaken? Did the object move? Was there an object to begin with? He touched the man nearest him on the shoulder and whispered his suspicions. After a steady look the man returned the whisper with:

"It's an infernal redskin creeping up to make sure that we are still here! It's a part of the same band we saw four days ago, and they suspect we are hidden away in some of the canyons!

"Pass the word to every man to lie low for his life and make no move until he gets the word! That fellow will come right in among us."

CHAPTER XXIII.

He rises to his feet.

There are times when the tiger is off his guard.

There is never an hour when the Indian of the plains is free from suspicion. In his waking hours each rock or tree or hillock may conceal an enemy. When he sleeps it is to waken at the croak of a frog or the chirp of a cricket, suspicious that the sounds were made by enemies closing in upon him.

The Indian is a hypocrite and a dissembler. If he suspects that an enemy is hidden in a strong position he will pass it carelessly by to return by stealth and wait and watch.

Three or four days had passed since the Indian band disappeared down the valley, and it had seemingly gone away satisfied that the train had escaped. But the warriors were not satisfied. They were mystified, but not satisfied. They had returned to play hypocrite and dissembler. They had gone into camp as part of the plan. They had waited for night—as another part of it.

White men would have advanced in a body toward the mouth of the canyon, or at least sent skirmishers forward to investigate. The Indian is a human cat. He creeps upon his prey—he wins by cunning and stealth.

"Tell Joe to come down here!" whispered the captain to the man at his side after watching the seeming figure a few minutes longer.

The man quietly disappeared, and Joe was at the captain's elbow.

"Do you see anything on the ground in line with my finger and perhaps two hundred feet away?" asked the captain.

"I do," replied Joe after a minute. "An Indian is creeping along to turn the end of the barricade and come into the canyon!"

"Sure?"

"I'll stake my life on it!"

Word was passed for every man to fall back to the wagon, and after a brief consultation between the captain and Joe one took position to the right and the other to the left of the entrance, but fifty feet back. If the Indian scout penetrated thus far he must pass between them, and his retreat would be cut off.

Now came a silence so profound that it was positively painful. The grimness of midnight in a city is broken by footsteps—the barking of dogs—the whistle of a locomotive. On the open plains the chirp of crickets never ceases while darkness lasts, and that very sound has kept lost men and women from going crazy under the great mental strain. The sound connected them with civilization and safety.

But in the grim and gloomy canyon there was no sound. The horses, which had been led to the extreme end, peered about them and shivered with fear. The men lying down about the wagon felt a weight upon them. If there were crickets in the grass they were silent.

If man wants to find a greater punishment for criminals than the dark cells of state prisons, let him turn to the canyon. No prisoner chained to a rock in the gloom and silence and darkness would keep his mind a week. The very silence would torture him until he would cry out to heaven for mercy, and the sound of his own voice would terrify him to insanity.

The captain and Joe had not been deceived. It was an Indian creeping toward the mouth of the canyon.

Creep! Creep! Creep!

So a tiger creeps up to within striking distance of a man. So a cat creeps to within striking distance of a bird. The sharpest ear could detect no sound. The shadows of evening could not have crept more noiselessly.

Now the human cat has reached the end of the barricade. Now he turns into the mouth of the canyon. Now he advances up the center. It is so dark in the rift that he cannot see his hand when held at arm's length. Instinct guides him. A rock lies in his path. He knows this before he sees it. He creeps up and carefully passes his hand over it. If the white men came in there with their wagons they might have moved the stone.

No, they did not. He creeps to another and another. They have not been disturbed. He sniffs at the air. If there was the least fire he would discover it. He lies with his ear to the ground. The stamp of a horse half a mile away would have been detected.

Creep! Creep! Creep!

Now he is within sixty feet of the wagons, now it is fifty, now forty. The slightest cough—a sleeper's change of position, a woman's sighing as she dreamed—would reach his ear. He heard nothing. Not a stone has been disturbed—not a wheel print can he find as he passes. For ten long minutes the red man listens with ears strained to catch the slightest sound.

Silence—nothing but silence.

Now he is satisfied. He rises to his feet and walks back to the barricade, turns to the left and holds straight for the camp on the opposite side without a pause. He is satisfied at last. He finds every warrior awake and alert for an alarm. In a few words he makes his report to the chief, and in ten minutes more the band is flitting down the valley so quietly that their departure is not suspected.

Morning comes and the men in the canyon are filled with astonishment and satisfaction. They could not know what the scout would report, and not an eye had closed in sleep during the night.

"Now for breakfast and then we will be off," said the captain after satisfying himself that the enemy had departed.

An hour later every wagon was ready to move and the train passed down the valley a couple of miles, crossed over into the smaller valley in which Taylor had encamped the day he was driven out, and I leave them for a time, as they push ahead to find a route through the foothills to the plains.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Three days after discovering the cave of gold the outlaw band was ready to break camp and head for civilization. The contents of the cave had been weighed and estimated, and the sum in dollars and cents was beyond their wildest expectations. The precious metal was stored in the bottom of the wagon and every one felt exultant and good natured.

Every man but Taylor. He could not fail to notice that he was regarded as an interloper. From the hour of finding the cave the renegades made every effort to render his position so disagreeable that he would take his departure, but he refused to go. He was a determined and persistent man, and had they known him better they would have held him in fear instead of contempt. He had smothered his anger and affected not to hear the remarks flung out for his benefit, and he had worked as hard as any one in bringing down and storing away the gold.

On the evening before they were to leave Taylor determined to settle matters one way or the other, and he took opportunity to ask:

"Has it been decided yet which route we are to take?"

"Certainly," replied Bob.

"Which is it?"

"Look yere, stranger," exclaimed Bob, as he fired up, "has any of this crowd axed fur your advice?"

"I haven't pretended to advise. As one of the party, and as having a fifth interest in the treasure, I am naturally interested in knowing which route we are to travel by."

"What did you git an interest in this gold?" demanded Bob.

"As one of the discoverers."

"Humph! Look yere, stranger, you want to go slow! You forced yourself into this crowd, and it's for us to say whether you stay or go. We don't want to turn a man out here to lose his ha'r, but if he talks too sassy he'll hev to go. When we get out o' this we may feel ake remembering you fur the little you've done, and we may not. We make no promises. Understand, however, that you have no claims on the treasure—not the slightest."

Taylor ground his teeth in rage. He had staked all and was likely to lose all. The thought maddened him, and had he not been a cool and calculating villain he would have forced a climax then and there, which must have cost him his life. He maintained silence for a few minutes, and then said:

"Well, boys, I meant no harm, and I hope no one has any hard feelings. You'd have found the cave without me, of course, and you own the team. I'm satisfied you will do the fair thing by me when we get through, and so let's say no more about it."

"That's sensible," replied Bob, and the matter was dropped.

Taylor wandered away from the camp a short distance, apparently to gather firewood, but really to give vent to his feelings by communing with himself.

"The fools!" he hissed when a safe distance away. "Not one of them will ever leave the plains except that some one carries his dead body away! They don't know me. They think I'm a cur to be kicked or petted at pleasure, but they are trifling with a demon. They think to beat me out of my share, but I'll take all—every ounce!"

And as soon as he had left the fire the outlaws drew closer together and Bob said:

"We'd better shoot him tonight as he sleeps. He's bound to trouble us."

"No—wait," replied one of the others. "We've got a long pull before us, with plenty of redskins in the way. He's plucky and a good shot. When we don't need him any longer somebody's rifle can go off by accident and we'll leave his bones for the wolves to pick."

It was settled that way, and when Taylor returned each of the men had a word for him, as if to show they held no grudge.

The night passed without alarm, and at the first sign of day all were up and making ready for a start. When a hasty breakfast had been eaten and the team hitched up Taylor learned for the first time that the outlaws were going to attempt to push through to Fort Sully. They had canvassed the matter and concluded that this route would be safest. The impour of gold seekers was more from the west, and the Indians would naturally gather on that frontier. And by following the Cheyenne river they would be sure of wood, water and grass the entire journey.

Once started, the outlaws were for pushing ahead at a rapid pace, and by noon they had cleared the foothills and were on the open plains. During the day each one of the four made a special effort to be pleasant to Taylor, but he was not to be hoodwinked by their hypocrisy. They had showed their hand in camp, and he was satisfied that he was to be counted out. He felt, too, that they were hatching some plan to get rid of him before the journey was ended, and his chuckle was fiendish as his fingers lovingly caressed the bottle of poison he carried in his pocket.

There was murder in every heart, but God's sun shone clear and bright over all as the party pressed forward to make the first day's distance as long as possible. Not an Indian was seen during the day, and the outlaws were in good spirits when night closed down and they went into camp on the banks of a rivulet carrying its waters toward the Cheyenne.

When it came time to post sentries Taylor volunteered to take the first watch. He wanted to be by himself, that he might think and plan, but his offer was brusquely refused and one of the outlaws posted. This was proof that they distrusted him, but he took no notice of the slight. When wrapped in his blanket he gritted his teeth with rage and whispered to himself:

"One insult more or less does not count. I'll stand by to mock them when they writhe and thirst and scream out in their agony, and before they are dead they shall see me drive off with the treasure."

There was no alarm during the night, and before sundown the next day the party reached the forks of the Cheyenne, where the soldiers were in camp. Before entering the camp Bob cautioned each man to preserve the strictest secresy regarding their adventures and the contents of the wagon, and camp was made about a quarter of a mile from the tents of the soldiers.

The outlaws kept a sharp outlook on Taylor for awhile, as if fearful that he meant to betray them, but their suspicions did him injustice. He had other plans, and they were plans to be carried out after the encampment had been left behind.

The outlaw leader was the only one who went into camp and reported, and when he returned he brought something with him which made Taylor's heart beat with delight. It was a two gallon jug of whisky which he had purchased from a gold seeker's outfit stopping on the other side of the encampment for the night.

"That perfects my plans!" he chuckled as Bob came in with the jug, "and they are doomed men!"

Each outlaw was told to help himself, but Taylor was not invited. This was another slight, deliberately intended, and was a further proof that the quartet considered him an interloper. It was a long distance yet to Fort Sully, with danger menacing every mile of it, and but for this fact Taylor would have been driven out of camp. Five rifles were better than four in a brush with the redskins.

The outlaw party moved on to the east at an early hour next morning, and as the traveling was good and nothing occurred to interrupt their progress a full thirty miles was covered before sundown came and they went into camp on the bank of the river.

While Taylor was watering the horses Bob said to his companions:

"Being as we are between the fort and that camp of soldiers, it don't stand to sense that we shall meet any hostiles. Tharfore let us git shet of that feller tonight. We'll draw lots to see who fires a bullet into him as he sleeps."

And later on, as Taylor sat by himself, he meditated:

"I believe the route will be safe from this on. I'll dose that jug within an hour, and before noon tomorrow I'll drive off and leave four corpses behind for the wolves!"

[CONTINUED.]

Out of the Ditch.

On the first day of the Wilderness fight, says Major Wright in "Glimpses of the Nation's Struggle," the adjutant of the One Hundred and Forty-Sixth New York was prostrated by a minie bullet which shattered his left arm. He crawled into a ditch across which the Confederate lines charged and were repulsed. The ditch was soon filled with the wounded and unwounded of both armies.

All that afternoon the fire was so hot that not a man dared to raise his head above the ditch. A majority of its occupants were Confederates, one of whom, an officer of the Tenth Virginia, ordered his men to spread blankets for the wounded adjutant, and to make him as comfortable as possible.

As darkness drew on, the wounded adjutant told the Confederate officer that if he could get into the Union lines he could secure better medical attendance, and that being wounded he was not worth much as a prisoner.

"If you can get there you are at liberty to do so," replied the Confederate.

The adjutant exchanged cards and shook hands with the officer, and both men climbed out of the ditch, but on opposite sides. The adjutant reached the Union lines, where his arm was amputated and he was sent home.

SUGAR AND BEAUTY.

How the Consumption of Sweets Has Affected the Forms of Women.

The relationship between sugar and beauty may seem rather remote at first, but after all the dependence of beauty on this sweet is intimate. People who have no fat show the projections of their bones through the muscles and skin. The typical "Uncle Sam" is a rawboned, lean fellow, and in early days this was the typical Yankee—that is, a person without fat. Now, sugar is composed of 96.7 per cent. of carbohydrates, or the material that goes to give heat and vital force, and the surplus of this that gets into the body, above what is required for immediate use, is stored up as fat.

In the olden time people ate little sugar; indeed they had little or no money to pay for it, and their fat had to come from the meals that they ate, possibly from salt pork, admitting that fat is stored up in the body as such, which is denied by good authorities.

It can readily be seen what the effect would be when a people began to increase their fat forming food beyond the point of its combustion in the body. Sugar being a highly concentrated food of this character, it is capable of putting many pounds of fat on the animal body if eaten regularly and not necessarily in large quantities, being eaten, as it is, in conjunction with the starchy foods. The 23,000,000 of people in the United States in 1851 ate 602,000,000 pounds of sugar, or 26 pounds apiece on the average. In 1884 the 55,000,000 of people ate nearly 3,000,000,000 pounds, or 54 pounds apiece on the average.

The average per capita consumption more than doubled within thirty-three years, and in getting this average we must include a very large portion of the population that consumes little more sugar per capita than it ever did on account of poverty, infancy and other causes, so that the consumption among these people who are left to account for the great increase in the average must be much larger than a pound a week, which is now less than than the general average.

When the water in a river is high, a little addition to it makes a freshet. So it is with the sugar eaters. The starch they eat makes necessary the storing up of a considerable portion of the sugar they eat as fat. This is what rounds out the body and the features, and has made over the old time lean Yankee into broader men and women physically. With this has come the beauty of gracefully curved lines and the obliteration of sharpness and angles. Squalor and wretchedness do not go with well rounded bodies and features of pleasing lines, because not enough food that makes fat after enough has been burned as fuel is eaten. A great deal of the beauty of fair women is made up of fat, and to this sugar largely contributes.—Good Housekeeping.

Interesting Notes About Bald Heads.

I notice that Mr. Edison has been devoting some attention to baldness. Because Mr. Edison is an able electrician it does not follow that he is well informed in matters physiological, any more than because you conduct a great journal you are competent to run an electric plant. Mr. Edison is all wrong about bald heads. I can run over in my mind any number of relatives and friends who have died with full heads of hair, while others who were bald long before the hairy ones died are in the fullness of health.

If Mr. Edison is right the average life of woman should be much above that of man, but such is not the case, and we men all know that a bald-headed woman is a rarity—I might almost say a freak.

The fact is that women lead more serene lives and pay more attention to their hair than men. They are continually using the brush, not only once, but several times a day. Men on the other hand devote scarcely any attention to their hair. They have little time to bother about it, and in that little time will not take the trouble.

My idea is that baldness comes chiefly from imperfect circulation of the blood in the fine vessels of the scalp, and hence we see early baldness in men who lead active, nervous lives, and whose circulation is consequently not normal.

There is but one preventive, and that is due attention to the scalp in early life, daily rubbing, fresh air and freedom from all forms of excitement to the nervous system.—Cor. New York Sun.

Chemistry Utilizes Everything.

Chemistry, like a thrifty housewife, economizes every scrap. The horseshoe nails dropped in the streets are carefully collected an reappear as swords and guns. The main ingredient of the ink with which I now write was probably once the broken hoop of an old beer barrel. The chippings of the traveling tinker are mixed with the parings of horses' hoofs and the worst kind of woolen rags, and these are worked up into an exquisite blue dye, which graces the dress of courtly dames. The dregs of port wine, carefully decanted by the toper, are taken in the morning as a seidlitz powder to remove the effects of the debauch.

The offal of the streets and the wastings of coal gas reappear carefully preserved in the lady's smelling bottle, or are used by her to flavor blanc mange for her friends. All this thrift of materials is an imitation of the economy of nature, which allows no waste. Everything has its destined place in the process of the universe, in which there is not a blade of grass or even a microbe too much, if we possessed the knowledge to apply them to their fitting purposes.—North American Review.

Entertaining the Butcher.

Do you remember the Irish woman who told her consumptive son to "Cough for the lady, Jimmy?" One of my nurse maids gave me a yarn to match that. Baby Bob had been ailing, fretful and wakeful for a few days, and it occurred to me that perhaps if his carriage was wheeled up and down the path the sunshine and sweet summer air might be the best anodynes for the little chap. Sure enough, when I looked out at the end of half an hour, Baby Bob was rosily sound asleep, and my heart rejoiced.

A little later the butcher's boy, coming in at the side gate, stopped to gossip with Kathleen. "A fine baby you have there!" said he. "And if you think that when he's asleep it's awake and laughing you should see him!" said she, and to my horror she bent to give the baby a brisk shake, crying jovially: "Bobby, dear! Wake up and laugh for the butcher, Bobby!"—Boston Commonwealth.

Eating Before Retiring.

Dr. Cathell is satisfied that were the weakly, the emaciated and the sleepless to nightly take a light meal of simple, nutritious food before going to bed, for a prolonged period, nine in ten of them would be thereby raised to a better standard of health. He has found that after digesting a bowl of bread and milk, or a mug of beer and a few crackers, or a saucer of oatmeal and cream before going to bed, for a few months, a surprising increase in weight, strength and general tone has resulted. Persons who are too stout and plethoric are recommended to follow an opposite course.—Philadelphia Press.

The Newspapers of the World.

The total number of papers published in the world is estimated at 47,000, distributed as follows: United States and Canada, 19,000; Germany, 6,000; Great Britain, 7,000; France, 4,300; Japan, 2,000; Italy, 1,500; Austria-Hungary, 1,200; Asia, excluding Japan, 1,000; Spain, 850; Russia 800; Australia, 800; Greece, 600; Switzerland, 450; Holland, 300; Belgium, 300; all others 1,000. Of the entire number about half are printed in the English language.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Guns Used in War.

Austria has the Mannlicher rifle, Belgium, Turkey and Germany the Manser, France and Russia the Lebel.

China has the Lee rifle, England the Lee-Metford, Italy the Vetterli, the United States until lately the Springfield.—Exchange.

The Marquis' Chestnuts.

A romantic story comes to hand from Paris. An eccentric marquis, whose suit had been rejected by a beauty of the Second Empire, hired a coster's stall, planted himself on the curb opposite her door and every day used to send in a pint of chestnuts, in the heart of which pearls, rubies and diamonds were concealed. After a week the fair one yielded and bestowed her hand upon her devoted admirer.

But the marquis has since been ruined, and now earns his living in the streets of Paris by the same method which formerly enabled him to storm love's citadel. Let us hope, in the interests of romance, that the story itself is not a chestnut.—London Globe.

Royal Persons Who Own American Land.

According to the information and belief of a wide awake member of the Real Estate exchange, nearly all of the foreign potentates are investors in New York real estate. He declares that the purchase of a valuable piece of property in Nassau street, made about a year ago by a foregn banking house, was an investment of Queen Victoria's. "The queen owns other real estate in this city," said the well posted man, "and she has bought thousands of acres of land out west. The royal family of Germany has extensive investments in this city and elsewhere, and so has the king of Sweden. The ex-Empress Isabella of Spain owns several pieces of property in this city and in other parts of the United States. She is a woman of great foresight. The land on which the Western Union building stands was once the property of the Empress Eugenie, and I presume that she still has some investments here.

"King Humbert of Italy is reputed to be a judicious buyer of property in this country, and persons suspected of being agents of the czar of Russia have been looking about on this side of the water for first class investments. I tell you those people who are in the king business in Europe are shrewd. They cannot tell how soon they may be shaken off their thrones by political revolutions, and they mean to have something to fall back on in this land of the free. How much better off Dom Pedro would have been if he had invested a few millions of Brazilian money here several years ago."—New York Times.

Communicating with Paris.

The methods employed by the Parisian authorities for communicating with the provinces during the siege of Paris were persevering and ingenious. The principal means of sending letters was by balloons and carrier pigeons, but many other plans were tried. It was almost impossible for a messenger to get through the German lines. Even when other difficulties could be overcome the danger of a search and a discovery of the dispatch was great.

Many of the messengers made incisions in the skin and hid a dispatch under the epidermis. Others provided themselves with hollow ten centime pieces or hollow keys, which could be opened like a box and in which dispatches could be hidden. One was accustomed to hide his dispatch under an artificial hollow tooth. These dispatches of course were written in cipher, and covered only a fragment of paper.

Attempts were made to cross the enemy's lines by following the caves and natural tunnels under the left branch of the Seine, and by diving and crossing the bed of the river in diving suits, but these plans failed.

A curious scheme was the putting of letters into little hollow spheres of zinc, and throwing these spheres into the Seine or its tributaries, hoping that they would float to Paris. They did float to Paris, but not until after the armistice. It was supposed that they were stopped by dams, or that they were discovered and held back by the Germans until the siege was at an end.—Youth's Companion.

Origin of "Lynch Law."

Webster's Dictionary, title "Lynch law," says: "The practice of punishing men for crimes or offenses by private, unauthorized persons, without a legal trial. The term is said to be derived from a Virginia farmer named Lynch, who thus took the law into his own hands." These are the main facts in regard to the origin of this celebrated "law," which, as a matter of fact, is not "law" at all.

In Campbell county, Va., some of the rankest and most obnoxious Tories were taken care of by law, but there were many others not reachable by the statutory enactment. This being the case, Colonel Charles Lynch, Colonel Robert Anderson, his brother-in-law, and one Calloway, a neighbor, determined to rid their part of the county of its enemies. They accordingly seized the leaders of the several Tory factions and flogged them so severely that they were only too glad of the chance offered them to "leave, and leave for good."

This summary treatment having proved so effectual in Campbell county, it was soon tried in other counties where King George had the strongest following. Such procedures soon became known as "trials by Judge Lynch," and the "justice" obtained in such courts as "Lynch law."—St. Louis Republic

Universality of the Sign Language.

It is a fact worth noting that the signs used by the Indians of North America are identical in may instances with those employed by the deaf mutes of today. A short time ago a friend of the writer, who had spent considerable time among the Indians, but who had never talked with a deaf mute before, conversed with some pupils of the New York institution by means of signs which he had learned from the red men. "Where are you going?" and "I am going away on horseback," were the same when given by the deaf mutes and by the visitor.

Another instance showing the sign language to be a universal one was when the mother of the writer, herself a deaf person, while attending a convention of instructors of the deaf in France, conversed on various topics with a mute friend by means of signs. The French lady had no knowledge of the English language, while the American knew hardly a word of French.—Scribner's.

An Experienced Artist.

Star—This is a very good play, but it will have to be revised considerably.

Dramatist—Impossible, sir.

Star—Oh, it must be. You make the hero appear in every act. That won't do. The hero must be taken out of the first act, and also out of the last.

Dramatist—What! Open and close the play without the hero?

Star—Certainly. You see I am my own manager, and I shall be busy in the box office during the first act, and very often busy with the sheriff during the last act.—New York Weekly.

A Caustic Letter from Tennyson.

One of Tennyson's last letters was to Mr. William Watson, who had written in The Spectator some lines on Lord Tennyson's "Foresters," which ran:

Far be the hour when lesser brows shall wear
The laurel glorious from that wintry hair.

"If," wrote the laureate to Mr. Watson, "by 'wintry hair' you allude to a tree whose leaves are half gone you are right; but if you mean 'white' you are wrong, for I never had a gray hair on my head."—New York Tribune.

Easily Cured.

Father—My son seems to be about as smart as other young men, but he no sooner gets settled in a position than he tires of it and resigns. He lacks staying powers.

Friend—Oh, that's easily cured. Get him a political office.—Good News.

A SAD STORY.

'Twas in an office building
Some seven stories tall,
On the dollar side of Broadway,
Close to the city hall.
We met one morning early;
In business she would start;
And I liked her and she liked me,
And yet we were apart.

She opened up her office
Just opposite to mine,
Across the narrow hallway;
And at the hour of nine,
Or thereabouts, I'd see her
As to her work she'd dart,
And I liked her and she liked me,
And yet we were apart.

And at the close of business,
Each afternoon at five,
We'd take the elevator
To leave the lofty hive;
I'd raise my hat and she would smile;
Oh, she was bright and smart!
And I liked her and she liked me,
And yet we were apart.

I wrote some merry jingles
And showed them all to her;
She wrote some soulful poems,
From which one would infer
That she had lost a lover;
Mine veiled a stricken heart;
So I liked her, and she liked me,
And yet we were apart.

She left this office building,
And went away up town.
Henceforth the elevator,
In going up or down,
Seemed like a cheerless prison
Within a teeming mart,
For I liked her, and she liked me,
And yet we were apart.

I wrote her friendly letters,
And she replied with care;
No matter toil or pleasure,
The time we'd gladly spare
To make those letters helpful,
To make them sweet and tart,
For I liked her, and she liked me,
And yet we were apart.

One day I went to see her,
To visit her dear home;
'Twas on a bright, clear Sunday,
And gayly did we roam
Where field and wood and lake and stream
Great happiness impart,
And I liked her, and she liked me,
And yet we were apart.

Alas, 'tis now Blue Monday;
We'll never meet again!
She dreaded Mrs. Grundy,
And wrote me to refrain
From calling and from writing,
"'Tis best that we should part,"
But I love her, and she loves me,
And yet we are apart.
—Henry Thomas Haskell in New York Sun.

AN UGLY WOMAN.

Felix Tenby stood aside at the crowded barrier to give place to a little nervous woman, who, between fear of losing her train, dismay at finding herself unexpectedly in the midst of a noisy crowd and gratitude to the courteous stranger, became more flurried than ever, got into a muddle with her change, struggled in vain to pick up the slippery ticket with cold, indifferently gloved fingers and dropped a shower of coppers on the ground.

"Serves you right, Don Quixote out of date," said the friend who was seeing Tenby off. "You have lost your train through your misplaced gallantry."

The ticket clerk was passing Felix a ticket under another man's arm. He had turned aside from looking after the little flurried woman and laughed.

"Thirty," he said, "and plain at that. Misplaced indeed! The women for whom we do those things owe it to us to be pretty."

She heard and looked at him. He had not dreamed of that; he had thought she was gone, but she had just risen from picking up the last copper from under the feet of a hurrying commercial traveler, and had heard the laugh and the words. She looked at him just for a second, not angrily or scornfully, as such words deserved, but humbly, deprecatingly, remorsefully, almost, as if begging forgiveness for her crime of ugliness. Then she turned her little, worn, brown face away and hurried on to the platform. Felix felt as if he had struck a child.

His friend hurried him on to the platform. He did not miss the train after all; it had been delayed a little in consequence of the unusual and unexpected rush of passengers. He had time to get a paper or two and to choose a comfortable carriage, which he had all to himself, for the extra passengers were mostly third class; even time to say a few words to his friend and laugh over a message or two.

When the train had started, and he was trying to read, the worn, patient little face came back to him and reproached him. Had there been tears in the eyes? Had he made this poor little creature cry by his vulgar brutality? After all his words had meant careless irritation that he had, as he thought, missed his train, more than anything else. What right had he to criticise? He was thirty himself—over thirty, and nothing to boast of in the way of beauty; but then he was a man.

Surely it must be bad enough to be a woman without having to be an ugly one. Why had God made ugly women? It would have been just as easy to have made them all beautiful.

What makes the joy of manhood? Strength; the knowledge of what is sweet; the power to win and hold it. And of womanhood? Well, women are never quite happy, but they have their joys too. Love, that makes the man's strength theirs—love, that makes their weakness their pride because it serves as occasion of a lover's tenderness, the sweetness of being a thing desired—the hope of motherhood. But ugly women, what have they of all this? Good God, to be an ugly woman!

How had he come to forget? for he had known this all along; those sad patient eyes reminded him of so much.

To be an ugly woman—to feel with earliest feeling that one is a blot on a beautiful world—to understand, as soon as understanding unfolds, that one's part in life must be to watch while others enjoy, long while others attain, thirst while others drink.

To be an ugly woman—to be an ugly woman and know it!

And thirty years old, too—thirty at least; no youth and no beauty! An ugly woman.

Not always old though. Once there had been an ugly child—those heartbroken eyes reminded him of it. An ugly child, pushed out of the way perpetually for her beautiful sisters—a failure, an embarrassment to her family, a superfluity. How bitter it all was!

An ugly girl! He remembered it so well, the hopelessness of it; the flat dullness. Not a clever girl either—not one who could have taken ambition by the hand instead of love, or made the beauty of art her beauty. Just a girl, with a girl's wondering curiosity of life, a girl's strange amazement at the growth of first emotions and possibilities of emotions; a girl's love of love; a girl's sweet, impossible dreams. Presently, with a girl's strange new knowledge that one face was more to her than other faces, one voice quicker to reach her ear than all other voices, that one touch had magic in it. He remembered it all.

Yes, that morning, too, when instead of the ordinary dawn of day, there was a new creation; the heavens and the earth were made anew, and one little, thin, brown girl sitting up wondering in her white bed, with a letter clasped fast in her hand, saw that they were very good.

Very good; oh, very good! Life was beautiful, the earth glorious, the heavens were very near. The letter had done it all.

It was a wonderful letter, for it said she was loved. It spoke tenderly, passionately, strongly. It told how duty called the writer suddenly away; he must leave without seeing her again, but could not leave without telling her his love. He would not be away long—a year at the most. When he came back he would claim her, and would she not write to him meanwhile? Would she not wait for him? Hold herself his, and welcome him when he returned?

Ah, would she not indeed!

And the letter spoke of her beauty! That was puzzling. The little brown girl dropped back on the pillow and rubbed her eyes with her thin, hard hand, wondering, and read the words again, again and again many times, then smiled and kissed the letter, and held it to her bare breast. He remembered it all.

He remembered that studio in the afternoon, the pictures there, and all the while the sweet secret of that letter kept sacredly; looking at the pictures, talking of them—careless words from careless friends, "How bright you are today!" Ah, it was a small wonder, after that letter!

There was a portrait of the artist's wife among the pictures; it was the most beautiful of them all. The artist's wife stood beside it, a vapid, commonplace, empty headed woman, not beautiful at all. The little brown girl looked from her to the portrait, like, but glorified, and smiled. "That is how we seem to the men who love us," and she pressed her hand on her bodice where the letter rested on her heart. He remembered the sharp pleasure as the rough edge of the envelope pressed against the soft flesh.

After that there had been more letters, all wonderful; all sweet and loving and hopeful. A year of delight, of love, of beauty, for the lover creates beauty by praising it. Oh, that year, that pleasant year, how well he remembered it! And the day of triumph, the day when the lover, the creator was to return; the neat little room, the open window, the scent of fresh turned earth from the plowed field across the road, the laughter of the birds in the eaves, the laughter of the leaves as they rustled together! He remembered it all—the trembling lips, the breathless eagerness, the burning face, the steps on the gravel, the ring at the bell, the opening door, the suffocating joy.

"My God! It was your sister I meant."

* * * * * *

Oh, it was terrible, terrible, not to be borne, and yet it must be borne; that was the sting of it. The tears rained down his face. Remember? Could such a thing ever be forgotten? The new created earth fell in atoms, the new heavens vanished far out of reach; nothing was left but a little ugly woman, smiling with white lips lest the world should make a mock of her, that such as she had dared to dream of love!

And the days that followed—they were so burned into his memory that he doubted if he could forget even in the ages of eternity the hourly pain and the shame of it all. The agony of watching the happy love of sister and lover, the fuss of preparation for the wedding, to sit and sew at wedding clothes that shrouded her own love, to see her lover pouring out his love upon that careless bright girl who had many lovers, who had not thought of him till now, to hear his friendly praise of herself as "such a sensible girl," take his careless greeting and go from the room that the happy lovers might be left together.

And the thoughtless wounding of curious friends. "Well, my dear, I must say I think you behaved very well about it. And so you gave him up. All a mistake, you say; dear, dear, what a pity! And you don't mind? Now, that's so brave of you."

So brave? Yes, but to the weak courage is anguish.

Oh, the longing to end it all—to cry out, "Give me one kiss and then let me die!"

But pride forbade death, for to die was to confess her unsought love to the world, and the world always says that a woman's disappointment is her shame.

There was no choice but to endure, endure, endure—always endure.

And the dreariness of it after the sharp agony of parting, the long pain of loneliness, the days without comfort, the years without hope, the daily death of youth—youth that should die in childbed, bringing forth to time accomplished hopes, but her youth died sterile.

And the long, dull days of life at home, the drudgery of duty uncrowned by love, the thankless service to parents, who cared much less for her unselfish devotion than for the beauty and success of their more fortunate child, even when they died, more moved by the brief, shallow sorrow of the happy wife than by the long, patient watchfulness of the ugly daughter.

And the bitterness of dependence in the house of that fortunate sister, the careless, tolerated pity of the man she had loved—to feel her love die in contempt, and be more desolate for the loss of it—to look on the great sorrow of her life as a thing of shame, of scorn, food for mirth rather than tears, cruel mirth—the tears were less bitter.

The shame of living where she was not wanted, a superfluity in a full life, a discredit, with her plain face and dowdy figure, in a pleasant home!

And the futile efforts to earn her own living, the bitterness of seeing the way made so easy for the young and bright and hopeful, but so hard for her, of seeing the stronger rush past her, the fairer chosen before her! The tragic pain of the past was almost sweet, compared with the squalid misery of the present.

There is something in great agony that in itself strengthens us to endurance, but who can endure contempt? In the past she had been so wounded and crushed, that now every touch was agony; and no one spared her; why should they?

What graces had she that should win tenderness, a little faded ugly woman, a mark for the mirth of the young and thoughtless, the dislike of the sensuous, the impatience of the strong? Nothing left her but patience, and she had grown so very weary of patience. Life would have been easier if she could have been angry, but she had no just cause for anger. What right had she to expect life to be other than bitter? The world loves beauty and youth and happiness, and she was old and sad and ugly.

The world was full of love, but not for her. The world lives on hope, and she was hopeless; the world is very beautiful and she was a stain upon it.

"Oh, God! to be a woman, and old and ugly!"

It broke his heart; the pain was too great to be borne. He cried out out aloud and started in his seat.

The little brown faced woman at the farther end of the carriage started and shrank into herself. He stared at her, bewildered.

It was so tragic, the gentle pathos of her face, as if she would cry out not to crush her, as insects are crushed by the strong because they are unsightly.

He passed his hand across his eyes as if to clear his sight, and looked at her puzzled.

"May I express my deep sympathy with the very sad story you have told me," he said.

"My story? I have told you no story. I hope I do not disturb you. I have no right here, I know; mine is a third class ticket, but the guard put me in here last time we stopped because the people in the carriage where I was were so noisy."

"I am amazed, bewildered," he stammered; "certainly you told me your story."

The little woman had pride; she set her lips firmly and spoke coldly.

"I do not speak of my affairs to strangers," she said; "even if they were of any interest I should not."

Her pride touched him more than all, it was so impotent, so gentle. He moved along the seat till he was opposite her, looked straight into the patient, proud, pathetic face; he spoke tenderly, gently and with infinite reverence.

"I am sure, though you have not told me your story, that the story which has in some strange way come within my knowledge is your story, and I want to hear the end. Do you mind telling me where you are going now?"

"I am going to be a drudge among strangers. What is it to you?"

What indeed? A little plain, faded woman. What did it mean that he, a man in the prime of life, handsome, rich, overburdened with friends, felt the tears rise in his eyes and a great ache in his heart? She might well look at him in wonder. He stretched out his hands toward her—he could hardly speak.

"I know it all," he said, "I have felt it all. You have suffered so much. You shall not suffer any more. I will make your life so bright to you if you will let me."

"I don't understand," she faltered.

"Neither do I," he cried; "neither do I; not how I know so much or why I love you. I only know that I must take you right into my heart and keep you warm there, for I do love you."

"Oh, no! me, impossible!"

But looking in his eyes, she saw it was possible and true, and she held out her hands, trembling, wondering, questioning. He answered the question with words that seemed to come through him, as if they were a message, and not only his own thought.

"Every human soul is lovable. We could not hold back from loving every soul on earth, could we once see it. But we cannot. Beauty hides the soul equally with deformity. Today God has been good to me. I have seen the soul of a woman—and loved it."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Interesting Information.

The following notes on domestic economy are selected from the answers given at the recent examination of girls between twelve and sixteen years of age:

"Cheese is as wholesome as 8½ pounds of beef. Beef is a useful article of food obtained from different animals, such as the cow, sheep, pig, etc. The lean of the beef belongs to the animal kingdom, and the fat to the vegetable kingdom. Butter is good for the brain. Milk is called a model food because it models the form of the child. Without eating potatoes we would become very delicate, because potatoes are very necessary to sustain human life. Stewing is very different from boiling; when we want a nice dinner we stew a roast of beef. Pot au feu is mashed up meat. Cretins are generally served up with green pea soup.

"If a man lives without food for a considerable time, say sixty days, he will die at the end of a month; or, if the constitution is delicate, he may only live for a week, or less. The body wastes away by the continual working of the bones together, and as this process goes on every day the bones get thinner and smaller. Carbonaceous foods give the bones the elasticity of which they consist."—London Journal of Education.

Never Uses Typewriters.

President Sloan, of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad, does not use typewriters in writing his letters, and he doesn't believe in anybody else using them. He says he's been pegging along without them for the last eighty years, and he guesses he can pull through his remaining years writing with his fist, as his fathers wrote. He is a hard worker, and if he can do without typewriters the others can, too, he thinks. This accounts for the fact that all the executive officers of the company, and those officers who are not executive, bend their weary backbones over their desks from day to day, many of them no doubt wishing that a gentle shower of typewriting machines and the necessary operators might fall upon their office. Manna never was so welcomed by men as some such blessing as this would be by the company's officers.—New York Times.

Disraeli and Bismarck.

At a dinner given in London in 1861 by Baron Brunnow to the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, Herr von Bismarck, who was one of the guests, had a long conversation with Mr. Disraeli, then leader of the opposition. He then said that he should shortly be obliged to undertake the direction of the Prussian government; that his first duty would be to reorganize the army; that he would then take the first best pretext to declare war against Austria, to dissolve the Germanic diet, to overpower the middle and smaller states, and to give a national unity to Germany under the leadership of Prussia.

"I am come here," he said, "to say this to the queen's ministers." Mr. Disraeli's remark on this extraordinary programme, which was later literally fulfilled, was: "Take care of that man. He means what he says."—"Reminiscences of Lord Augustus Loftus."

People Who Use Snuff.

The New York agent for a great snuff manufacturing concern said:

Nearly all the Italian and German music teachers use snuff. Likewise the Roman Catholic clergy. The true snuff taker does not sneeze. Old fashioned Germans who came to this country a long time ago almost invariably take snuff. In saloons where people of their race congregate you will commonly see on the counter a box of snuff for general use. It is of black snuff that I have spoken thus far—highly scented with rose, bergamot and pungent odors.

But the snuff that is chiefly used and manufactured in this country is of the yellow or brown kind. Some of it is salted and some plain, but very little of it is scented. It is used to an immense extent in the south by negroes and poor whites.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Drinking from the Loving Cup.

Every prosperous club has its loving cup, but how many of the guests who see it gracing the banquet know its origin or the graceful ceremonial which should be observed in drinking from it? The cup should have two handles and a cover, and is handed to the principal guest as the toasts begin. The guest takes it by both handles, and standing turns to the person nearest, who also stands, and both bow. Then, while the second guest removes the lid, the first one drinks, and with another bow passes the cup to his neighbor, who replaces the lid and presents it in turn to the next guest, and so the ceremony is repeated.

In the old days of chivalry and of treachery, as a man while drinking from the two handled cup was practically defenseless, his companion was required to remove the cover with his sword hand that he might not take advantage of the other. It is a very pretty ceremony when gracefully performed.—New York Sun.

In Hawarden Castle.

The Rev. Henry Drew was an amiable and congenial guide to the many objects of engrossing interest in Hawarden castle. Before leaving the drawing room I had feasted my eyes on many relics and souvenirs of the life still in such wonderful preservation. The room is a large lightsome one, looking on to the grounds. Every nook and corner of it has some token of love or admiration from worshipers of the great man who inhabits this retreat. These were from all quarters—India, Italy, Ireland, America and England.

Here is a huge embossed silver cylinder, containing tapestry from India, and there lying alongside a great book of photographs stamped "Roma," is an immense beautifully bound album containing nothing but the names of Italian students. The bright face of Lord Rosebery looks out on you from a large silver frame surmounted with the letter "R," while the ascetic countenance of John Morley is not absent.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Vampires in Guiana.

When the West Indies were first discovered hogs were put on some of the islands; these in time increased wonderfully, so as to become vast herds, affording a supply of fresh meat to the mariner sick of the scurvy. In Guiana, however, these animals never became common, but on the contrary required the greatest of care to preserve them from the vampires. Domestic animals, like man, sleep at night, and here the bats have the advantage of them, while the wild quadrupeds of the forest range and feed at the same time as their sanguinary enemy. Hence it has followed that peccaries roam securely and are quite free from the vampires, while their domesticated cousins must be housed and caged.—Longman's Magazine.

Shocked Over the Wire.

The Voice from the Telephone—I wish you'd cut off the heads of one Mrs. Hobson Hobbs, one Mrs. Sarah Jones, two Alphæus Hardys and a Peter Pinkerton, and send them to my house this evening in time for dinner.

The Voice at the Transmitter—Great guns! What?

The Voice from the Telephane—Oh, excuse me. I've got the wrong number. Thought you were Grubby, the chrysanthemum grower.—Chicago News-Record.

STORY OF A PLAIN MAN

HISTORY OF ONE BUSINESS ENTERPRISE IN NEW YORK.

A Youth Who Ran Away from Home and Went to the Metropolis Grew to Be a Very Successful Merchant—His Wife's Share in His Great Success.

A good example of how fortunes are made in New York city is afforded by the life and business operations of Millard Fillmore Tompkins, who died at the age of thirty-nine years. Mr. Tompkins was almost penniless when, a mere boy, he first came to this city. He understood his business, however, and he had the courage to strike out into a new path. The result was that building his business up little by little he died worth $600,000. To his wife, fully as much as to himself, this success is due, and Mr. Tompkins was always the first to acknowledge this.

When Mr. Tompkins was fourteen years old he ran away from the home where he was born, at Newport, R. I., and came to this city, with the usual resolve of making a fortune for himself. He had ten dollars in his pocket when he started. This, with what knowledge of groceries he had picked up at the markets near his home, constituted his stock in trade. Naturally on reaching the city he drifted to the grocery districts, and got work as clerk in a grocery store on Catharine street. The proprietor of the store at first paid the lad barely enough to keep him alive, but realizing that young Tompkins was getting so thorough a knowledge of the trade as to make him valuable he raised his wages very soon.

Instead of living in accordance with his increased means, Tompkins continued to live in the same manner as before, putting aside all his surplus money for the purpose of buying a horse and truck. A picture of him taken shortly after his fifteenth birthday looks more like that of a man of twenty-eight than a young boy. He was then tall and well developed, with a good sized mustache and "sideburns." It was more than two years before the young clerk had saved enough to buy such a horse and truck as he wanted. When at length he went into the truck business he made money so rapidly that at the end of two years he was enabled to sell out and establish a retail grocery store in Spring street, near Clinton market.

It had been his idea since his arrival in New York to own a grocery store. There were at that time no cheap cash down groceries in the city. Tompkins made up his mind that there was money to be made in a purely cash business, with a cheap scale of prices for trade among the poorer people. Following out this idea he increased his business to such an extent that he soon moved to a larger store, and then to a still larger one. Within two years after the purchase of his first store Mr. Tompkins, now twenty-one years old, bought out the large grocery at Spring and Sullivan streets, and hired another building for a storehouse near by. It was about this time that he met Mina Josephine Cooper, of 27 Charlton street. He fell in love with her, and after a short courtship, notwithstanding that Miss Cooper was only sixteen years old, they were married. From that time on Mr. Tompkins had a partner in his business as well as in his life.

"You go on and extend the business," said young Mrs. Tompkins to her husband. "I can manage the Spring street store while you look after the general matters." And she did. With a school knowledge of figures and bookkeeping she went into the Spring street store, mastered the business in every detail, and alone and unaided has conducted it up to the present time in such a manner as to make it the most successful establishment owned by Mr. Tompkins. The business spread steadily, new stores being established in Bleecker street, Ninth and Sixth avenues, and in other places in this city and Jersey City, until at the time of his death Mr. Tompkins owned eleven retail stores, besides the two wholesale establishments at 53–61 Gansevoort street.

From the first Mr. Tompkins stuck by his principles of cash payments. He discounted all his bills, and thus was able to buy where others could not, dealers who were in need of ready money often coming to him in preference to others, as they knew that they could get cash for their goods. It was his idea to drop gradually his retail trade and go into the wholesale business entirely. The care of so many establishments was wearing on him, but he absolutely refused to let any one else take part in the management.

"I have built up the business and I will run it," he said. "I want no partners or managers to tell me what to do. When I want advice I can go to my wife. I would rather have her judgment on matters connected with the grocery business than that of any man in New York. I have been guided always by her advice, and to her fully as much, if not more than to myself, the success of our business is due."—New York Sun.

How Sullivan Composes Music.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, the composer, was recently asked where he was able to compose best, and under what circumstances his ideas flowed most freely. He replied that there was no place in which he had so many inspirations as in a railway carriage. There is something in the rapidity of the motion, in the clanging of the iron and in the whirring of the wheels which seems to excite his imagination and supplies material for a host of harmonies.—London Star.

To Predict a Storm.

By placing two iron bars at seven or eight yards distance from each other, and putting them in communication on one side by an insulated wire and on the other side with a telephone, it is said that a storm can be predicted twelve hours ahead through a certain dead sound heard in the receiver.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Pathetic Death on Pike's Peak.

Several years ago, when the summit house on Pike's peak was used as a signal station, the occupants of the hut were a telegraph operator and a companion. Winter had set in with more than usual severity. Unexpectedly the telegraph operator was taken sick and failed so rapidly that the first day of his illness plunged him into delirium. The companion of the operator was not familiar with telegraphy. Their provisions were growing short.

The second night brought no relief. The sight of his raving, half starved comrade grew intolerable to the weary nurse, who one night went out on the mountain top. Scarcely had the door closed behind him than reason returned to the dying operator. With the little strength that he had retained he dragged himself to his instrument and flashed over the wire, down the mountain side, that his companion had been lost on the mountain and that he could live but a little while, but that they might yet be rescued if assistance started at once. Crawling back to his pallet the sender of the message died. The wanderer at length found his way back to the hut to have added to his cheerless surroundings the presence of death. At the sight of his lifeless comrade the last ray of hope faded, and he sank unconscious beside the dead operator.

With the first intimation that there was distress on the mountain top a party of willing men, mostly miners wintering at Colorado Springs, started for the summit. They reached the top after a day's weary travel, and just in time to resuscitate the still unconscious man, who in the end recovered.—Chicago Tribune.

Don't Drink Wine with Bananas.

The statement made in connection with the death of Colonel Gilmore that wine and banana juice combined made a deadly poison has caused much comment and much more comparing of notes. That to eat bananas and drink wine immediately afterward is to court certain death, as was stated by a gentleman of some experience, is not correct, or I would have died a score of deaths from poison before this, and the inhabitants of the West Indian islands would have been decimated time and again, for the combination is common among those who can secure wine.

It is possible that some particular wines are dangerous in combination with bananas, but the rule does not apply either to champagne or sherry. The suggestion, however, that bananas are injurious in connection with anything is rather a novel one to me, because there are few fruits which will preserve life and health like the banana. When properly ripened the fruit is at once delicious and nutritious.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Few Men Die of Overwork.

Dr. Pye Smith holds that there is no fear of the ordinary man using his brains too much for health, and he does not believe that mental labor or honest work of any kind interferes with health or shortens life a day. He maintains that excessive eating is the abuse that tends to the injury of brain workers more than any other cause.

Many active brain workers have suddenly broken down and fancied that it was due to brain fatigue, when, as a matter of fact, it was due to over stuffing their stomachs. The furnace connection with mental machinery became clogged up with ashes and carbon in various shapes and forms, and as a result disease came, and before the case was fully appreciated a demoralized condition of the nervous system was manifested and the prosaic cause for the collapse was suppressed under the euphemistic "mental overwork."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Swallowing Abilities of Snakes.

The jaws of the chicken snake are hung on hinges that can be taken apart or displaced for the time being, as the case may be, and an entire Texas cottontail rabbit can be persuaded to enter, head and all, with little effort, and the body being made of india rubberlike material and very stretchable the kicking little animal soon finds a lodgment in the stomach. His snakeship then carefully resets his jaws so that his mouth assumes its normal size and blissfully reposes for the succeeding six hours. The powerful gastric juice does the balance, and no Texan can testify that he ever heard of a chicken snake suffering from indigestion or chronic dyspepsia. The capture and digestion of chickens, song birds, turkey eggs and rats constitute simple pastime to the chicken snake and does not call for a six hour layoff in feeding time.—Port Lavacaen.

Some Definitions.

During the recitation of a class in reading in one of the pieces read the word "merchant" appeared.

"What is a merchant?" the teacher inquired after one of the children had read the word.

"A merchant is a tailor," answered one.

"A merchant is a man who keeps dry goods stores," said another.

"A merchant is a man what buys cheap and kin sell dear," remarked a third.

At last a little boy with a triumphant air cried out, "A merchant is a man what sells goods."

The teacher corrected none of these mistakes in language.—Dr. J. M. Rice in Forum.

Early Mental Development.

Both common observation and the closest scientific study have made it plain that youth is the period of sense ascendency. From this most important conclusions follow, which we cannot ignore without paying a heavy penalty. Attention has been called to the infant in order to show that, prior to all school education, nature asserts herself and points the way in which the human brain and mind develop. Any education that overlooks these facts is directly against the organization we possess, and must be more or less of a failure.—Wesley Mills, M. D., in Popular Science Monthly.

Had Heard of Bishop Brooks.

On the afternoon when Bishop Brooks talked to the Young Men's Christian association an usher in the building said to a deputy, "I am glad Mr. Brooks is going to speak to us this afternoon, for I have heard him very well spoken of as a preacher."—New York Tribune.

Disinfection by Heat.

In the journal of the American Medical association emphasis is given to the ready means of disinfecting excreta in the sickroom or its vicinity by the application of heat. Exact experiments show that the thermal death point of the following pathogenic bacteria and of the kinds of virus mentioned is below 140 degs. F.—viz., spirillum of cholera, bacillus of anthrax, bacillus of typhoid fever, bacillus of diphtheria, bacillus of glanders, diplococcus of pneumonia, streptococcus of erysipelas, staphylococci of pus, vaccine virus, sheep pox virus, hydrophobia virus. Ten minutes' exposure to the temperature mentioned may, it is found, be relied upon for the disinfection of material containing any of these pathogenic organisms, excepting the anthrax bacillus when in the stage of spore formation.

The use, therefore, of boiling water in the proportion of three or four parts to one part of the material to be disinfected is recommended for such material, or, better still, a 10 per cent. solution of sulphate of iron or of chloride of zinc, at the boiling point, may be used in the same way, three to one, this, in fact, having a higher boiling point than water, and serving at the same time as a de-

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50cts and $1.00 per bottle at

5 H. E. DONALDSON'S Drug Store

Should be in Every Houe.

J. B. Williams, 371 Clark street, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cough, and Colds; that it cured his wife, who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of la grippe, when various other remedies and several physicians done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cookspot, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for lung trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at H. E. McDonald's drug store. Large bottles 50c and $1. 5

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns all Skin Eruptions and positivly cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Prices 25 cents per box. For sale by H. E. Donaldson.

THE NEW WINE.

Unfermented Grape Juce for INVALIDS and Sacramental purposes, $7.50 per dozen quart bottles; $3.50 per doz., pint bottles. I have also a heavy

Concord Grape and Port Wine.

or $2.00 per gallon, delivered to any part of the city. Orders through the post-office promptly attended to. P. O box 774, or two doors south of the new school house, on Hennepin Street.

THOMAS ROBERTS.

FUNK & CO.

Successor to STEPHAN & WENGER,

Keeps the very best grades of

WINES AND LIQUORS

at his saloon and restaurant, at the Old Stand, First Street.

ALEX TURNER.

Boot and Shoe Maker.

Repairing of all kinds neatly executed. Galena Avenue, south end of bridge.

SATISFACTION GUARAMTEED.

W. C. CAMPBELL,

Proprietor of

THE LEADING HORSE SHOEING SHOP

IN THE CITY.

FANCY SHOEING A SPECIALTY

We Pay From $100.00 to $300.00 PER MONTH,

Selling Wright's Pat. Combination Kitchen Safe and Elevator. It can instantly be lowered into the cellar with contents. It will ascend of its own accord, and does not obstruct the floor.

Our Subteranean Safe

A refrigerator without ice. It should be in every home.

We Manufacture Dumb Waiters

Also, of the usual styles.

For particulars and how to get one free address

COCHRAN SAFE COMPANY

Cochran, Ind

P.P.P.

CURES ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES.

Physicians endorse P. P. P. as a splendid combination and prescribe it with great satisfaction for the cures of all forms and stages of Primary, Secondary and Tertiary

P.P.P.

CURES SCROFULA

Syphilis, Syphilitic Rheumatism, Scrofulous Ulcers and Sores, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatism, Malaria, old Chronic Ulcers that have resisted all treatment, Catarrh

P.P.P. CURES BLOOD POISON

Skin Diseases, Eczema, Chronic Female Complaints, Mercurial Poison, Tetter, Scald Head, etc., etc.

P. P. P. is a powerful tonic, and an excellent appetizer

P.P.P.

CURES RHEUMATISM

Building up the system rapidly.

Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in an impure condition, due to menstrual irregularities, are

P.P.P. CURES MALARIA

peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and blood cleansing properties of P. P. P., Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

P.P.P.

CURES DYSPEPSIA

LIPPMAN BROS., Proprietors,

Druggists, Lippman's Block, SAVANNAH, GA.

For Sale by D. W. Duffin

JUST RECEIVED!

MEN'S FINE SHOES

A large consignment direct from the factory.

This line is unsurpassed in durability, style and finish. They are made in Cordovan, French, American and Enamel Calf and Patent Leather, in Hand Sewed, Hand and Goodyear Welt and Cork Sole.

D. A. FORD,

10 East First Street.

BOB AND CHARLEY.

In 1886 Robert Ingraham of Chicago, walked into my store one day and said he was selling GOLD COIN stoves, we shook hands and at once called each other Bob and Charley and Bob and Charley it has always been.

We used to go up to the Nachusa House and shiver in Bob's room while we both chewed off of the same plug of black tobacco and squirrted at the register in the floor, Bob was the always either doubled up with gastritis, cussing the quality of the whiskey or lying about the number of stoves he sold. Bob, reformed, quit drinking, chewing, smoking and lying, got over his dyspepsia, took on fat and is handsome.

I am glad Bod reformed. The refformation answered for us both and the GOLD COIN stoves has become a great factor in our trade.

Hard and Soft Coal!

ORDER EARLY

BEST QUALITY

H. STREET, RIVER STREET

J V. & J. E. THOMAS

AGENTS FOR THE

Leading Fire, Life and Accident

Insurance Companies

OFFICE NO. 4, OPERA BLOCK

SECOND FLOOR

GO TO

C. C. GODFREY,

FOR GROCERIES.

TO REDUCE STOCK

Having a large supply of all goods in the line of Merchant Tailoring, which must be reduced one-half in the next 60 days, will put prices way down lower than ever before to prepare for spring stock. We never advertise that which we cannot produce, and mean what we say. Please call and examine goods and prices.

M. CAHILL,

No. 9, First Street.

It you want a room Whitewashed or a portrait painted, McKenney's workmen can do it, 16 and 18 First Street.

FURNITURE!

—THE—

Latest Styles

—ARRIVING DAILY.—

COME AND SEE US

—o—

H. CAMP & SON.

GALENA STREET

Sweet breath, sweet stomach, sweet temper all result from the use of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills D. S. Horton, agent.

Do you know that one bottle of Beggs' Blood Purifier and Blood Maker will change a dark, greasy, looking complexion to a clear, transparent skin? The secret of this great change is that it operates so successfully on the liver and kidneys. Sold and warranted by D. S. Horton. ‡

The laws of health are taught in the schools; not in a way to be of much practical benefit and are never illustrated by living examples, which in many cases might easily be done. If some scholar who has just contracted a cold was brought before the school- so that all could hear the dry, loud cough and know its significance; see the thin white coating on the tongue and later, as the cold developed, see the profuse watery exportation and thin watery discharge from the nose, not one of them would ever forget what the first symptoms of a cold were. The scholar should then be given Chamberlian's Cough Remedy freely, that all might see that even a severe cold could be cured in one or two days, or at least greatly mitigated, when properly treated as soon as the first symptoms appear. This remedy is famous for its cures of cough, colds and croup. It is made especially for these diseases and is the most prompt and most reliable medicine known for the purpose. 50 cent bottles for sale by Tillson & Hayden, druggists.

The wind from the North blows sharp and keen, and bad effects of cold are seen. One Minute Cough Cure so safe and sure will quickly perform a wordrous cure. D. S. Horton, agent.

What is more disgusting to a refined person than to see a dirty, tartar-covered set of teeth, and there is no excuse for having the teeth in this condition when you can get a bottle of Sexafroo for 75 cents, which in short space of time will change them to a pearly white. It takes the lead of Tooth Washes and is beneficial to the teeth and not injurious as are many of the cheap tooth washes now on market. Sold and warranted by D. S. Horton. ‡

Important Testimony.

I have had sciatic rheumatism for eighteen years. The pains in my limbs and back were unbearable, and I could not use my left limb. I was confined to my bed weeks at a time with tormenting pains. Four bottles of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup entirly cured me. C. L. DUHAM, Druggist, Avoca, Iowa.

Oh! how I dislike to see my hair getting so gray. Say, do you know that 75 cents invested in one bottle of Beggs' Hair Renewer will not only restore the color but give it a rich glossy apperance? Try one bottle. Sold and warranted by D. S. Horton. ‡

Nothing So Good for the Children.

The universal testimony of those who have used Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure is that for the ailments of childhood it is the best in the world. The following from a worthy resident of St. Louis shows that it always produces the desired result:

St. Louis, Mo., July 7, 1892.
Sylvan Remedy Co,

Gentlemen:—I want to say to you for the benefit of the public that I have used your Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure for my little boy and girl and I claim that it has saved the life of my little girl. She cut her teeth on the lungs and was very bad. Nothing gave her relief until I used your Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure and then she got better right away. My little boy had whooping cough but I had no trouble with him for I used your Reid's German Cough and Kidney. Any mother that has a child with whooping cough or any lung trouble, let her get a bottle of your Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure and she will save herself many many a dollar; not that alone, but save her child's life, which is more than all the world to y mother.—Hoping that this will be of benefit to the public, I remain,

Yours respectfully,
Miss Ellen Dueyer,
1804 North Broadway St., St. Louis, Mo

POPULISM IS PEACE

Nothing Revolutionary on the Card in Kansas.

HOPE TO ORGANIZE THE HOUSE,

But Hardly Expect Such Luck—Statement of "Jeff" Hudson—The Fight for Control in Montana Began in the Supreme Court—A Fair Lawyer on the Republican Side—Wyoming Democrats Also Go to Law—Two Senators Probable—Montana's Final Count.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 10.—The People's party conference and central committee meeting, which closed yesterday, did not result in any startling developments as had been expected, although some of the members of the committee insist that plans were divulged whereby they expect to organize the house. How they expect to do this they do not say. "Jeff" Hudson, congressman-elect from the Third district, said: "We do not really expect to organize the house, although we insist that we have the moral right to do it. The People's party is a reform party, and we will no do anything revolutionary.

"Will Do What Is Right."

"It has been suggested that there are some Republican members who are so disgusted with the action of the state board of canvassers on the Stubbs-Rosenthal matter that they are willing to work with us in the organization of the house, but I hardly think that will be done. It is a difficult matter for a member to act independently in face of strong party organization. There has been some talk of going into the courts with our contest before the legislature convenes, but sentiment in the party is strong against that course of action. The Republican party can't stand up very long under the crookedness of the board of canvassers, and our people propose to do what is right, even if we are temporarily losers."

FIGHT FOR A LEGISLATURE.

The Vote of One Precinct in Montana Will Settle It.

HELENA, Mont., Dec. 10.—The great fight for the control of the Montana legislature began before the supreme court yesterday. The suit was brought by A. J. Leech, Rep., to compel the returning board of Choteau county to issue to him a certificate as representative from that county. The board, composed of two Republicans and one Democrat, became convinced that a large number of votes had been purchased in Box Elder precinct and threw out the vote of the precinct. This action gave the county to Hamilton, Dem., by a majority of seven votes.

A U. S. Senator Involved.

It became known after the canvass had been completed that the Democrats had secured a majority of one in the legislature. Yesterday's fight was begun by the Republicans to knock out that majority and pave the way for the return of a Republican senator. A writ of mandamus was issued in the case by Chief Justice Blake last week during the court's vacation.

The Democrats Raise a Point.

Attorneys for Hamilton yesterday raised the point that under the state constitution no single justice of the supreme court had the right to issue a writ of mandamus, but that it must be issued by the court during one of its regular terms. The constitution specifically confers the power to district judges. The case was taken under advisement. Miss Ella Knowles, the brilliant female lawyer, was one of the attorneys for Leech.

PROCEEDINGS AT CHEYENNE.

All Contests Won by Republicans—Appeal to the Chief Justice.

CHEYENNE, Wy., Dec. 10.—The state canvassing board met yesterday afternoon, went into executive session, and when the doors were opened to newspaper men the board adjourned to meet Dec. 19 at 3 o'clock. All contested precincts were decided in favor of the Republicans. According to this board's decision the Republicans will have three majority on joint ballot in the state legislature. This insures the return to the United States senate of Francis E. Warren.

What Osborn Will Probably Do.

Yesterday Thomas M. Patterson and Hon. M. C. Campbell presented an appeal to Chief Justice Groesbeck, of the supreme court, returnable Monday. In this petition the court is asked to compel the board to use the returns presented by county clerks, or show cause for the change. Governor Osborn will probably issue certificates to all contesting Democrats for members of the legislature, and in that event Wyoming tax payers will have the pleasure, or displeasure probably, of paying two sets of state officials. Two men will probably go to Washington as senators from this state and that body will decide the matter.

Montana Generally Republican.

HELENA, Mont., Dec. 10.—The vote of Montana on presidential electors was: Harrison, 18,83?; Cleveland, 17,534; Weaver, 7,259; Bidwell, 517. Dixon, Dem., was defeated for congress by Hartman, Rep., by 220 votes. Miss Knowles, the woman Populist candidate for attorney general, at first supposed to be elected, is defeated by Haskell, Rep., by 5,000 votes.

Will Look After New Senators.

NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—The train which arrived in Jersey City early yesterday had on board United States Senators Gorman, Brice, and Carlisle. Gorman made a statement during the day in which he said the mission of the senators here was to consult with prominent Democratic leaders about the senatorial situation in Wyoming, Montana, and elsewhere west.

O'Neill Begins His Contest.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 10.—Congressman John J. O'Neill filed notice of contest on Congressman-elect Charles F. Joy yesterday. Joy's majority on the face of the returns was 67. O'Neill claims that instead of having an honest majority Joy was defeated by over 3,000 votes.

Diphtheria Epidemic at Lima.

LIMA, O., Dec. 10.—Diphtheria has been prevalent in Lima and vicinity for the past six weeks but during the present week has almost assumed the form of an epidemic. From a few cases in one portion of the city the disease has spread until it is everwhere. A rigid quarantine has been decided upon and gone into effect.

Death of Martin Burke.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—Martin Burke, one of the murderers of Dr Patrick Henry Cronin, died at 8:17 o'clock last night in the hospital of the Joliet penitentiary. He made no confession. Father Daniels, of St. John's Roman Catholic church, was with him all day.

ABBREVIATED TELEGRAMS.

It is estimated that at least 75,000 head of cattle have died in New Mexico this season from lack of water and food, owing to the drought.

The New York Herald is booming New York Sun Dana for senator from that state.

A coal famine is reported in South Dakota, northern Nebraska and western Iowa.

Over 30,000 railroad men in this country are wearing a little button upon the lapels to their coats bearing the lettert "R. T. A.," which means Railroad Temperance association.

A triple tragedy at New Orleans is laid at the door of the Mafia by the police. Two of the victims were killed and the third so frightfully wounded that he cannot recover.

The Prohibition vote in Illinois at the recent election was 26,000. In 1888 it was 21,695, and in 1884, 12,074.

Mme. Carnot, the French president's wife, enjoys a cigarette regularly after her meals. She only smokes a mild, sweet-scented tobacco.

The Daughters of the American Revolution in Washington will have a portrait of Mrs. Harrison painted for the White House gallery.

It is expected that the local option elections for 1893 in Mississippi will put three-fourths of the state under prohibition.

Miss Emma Van Norden, the eldest daughter of Warren Van Norden, president of the Bank of North America, who is well known in society, has joined the Salvation Army at New York.

James B. Atchison, mayor of Toledo, Ills., is alleged to be a forger and a fugitive from justice. He is said to have forged notes aggregating about $3,000, and has disappeared.

The official count of New Mexico gives Joseph (Dem.) for delegate 15,799; Carton (Rep.), 15,220. Joseph's majority is 579, a large Republican gain.

Dr. and Mrs. Joseph King celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding at Decatur, Ills.

The Buffalo police are searching for W. B. Wadsworth, agent of the New York Equitable Life Insurance company. He is said to have swindled various persons out of $150,000 by means of forged checks.

Obituary: At Excelsior Springs, Mo., Alexander J. Mead, of Kansas City, aged 55. At Huron, S. D., Dr. M. A. Collins, formerly of Chicago. At New York, Mrs. Elliott Roosevelt. At Bloomington, Ind., Justice John O'Grady. At the City of Mexico, Secretary of State Campreno.

Severe snowstorms are reported in Silesia and western Prussia. The streets of Posen, Breslau, Sprottau and Thorn are impassable on account of the deep snow.

It is a fact four men were hanged yesterday and Judge Lynch had nothing to do with it. The extraordinary occurrence took place at Louisville, as follows: Dennis McCarthy for the murder of his wife, Sept. 7, 1891; Nelson Lewis for killing George Dean, Nov. 19, 1891; Stephen Hite murdered Albert Baurmann, Sept. 20, 1891, and Grant Thomas for killing a colored woman Sept. 9, 1892.

Now Just Listen at This!

BRENHAM, Ga., Dec. 10.—J. S. Affleck, who lives eight miles north of Brenham, brought a half dozen hailstones to town Thursday which fell last Tuesday. The largest one measured 7 inches in circumference. He says that when they fell they were as large as a man's head and that they went into the ground a foot. He heard them falling, and from the noise they made he thought they were horses running across his field. He ran out to scare the horses away, and found the field full of holes, as if made by cannon balls.

Laid That Milwaukee Ghost.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 10.—The ghost at St. Paul's church has been discovered. It turns out to be E. P. Maynard, a boy of 17, who has a passionate love for music, and was shrewd enough to evade detection. He is said to have confessed, but his father will neither deny nor confirm the report.

The Weather We May Expect.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The following are the weather indications for twenty-four hours from 8 p. m. yesterday: For Michigan and Wisconsin—Generally fair, colder weather; northwesterly winds. For Iowa, Indiana and Illinois—Fair weather; northwesterly winds; colder.

LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKETS.

Chicago.

CHICAGO, Dec. 9.

Following were the quotations on the board of trade today: Wheat—December, opened 71⅝c, closed 72⅛c; January, opened 73c, closed 73⅝c; May, opened 78⅛c, closed 78⅞c. Corn—December, opened 41½c, closed 41¼c; January, opened 42½c, closed 42⅞c; May, opened 46⅝c, closed 47c. Oats—December, opened 30c, closed 30⅝c; January, opened 31c, closed 31⅝c; May, opened 34¾c, closed 35½c. Pork—December, opened $14.25, closed $14.35; January, opened $15.70, closed $15.60; May, opened $15.65, closed $15.65. Lard—December, opened $9.47½, closed $9.55.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Market rather active on packing and shipping account; best heavy lots scarce and prices 5c higher; other grades unchanged early, but declined later 5@10c; sales ranged at $4.65@5.80 pigs, $5.75@6.25 light, $5.90@6.10 rough packing, $5.90@6.35 mixed, and $6.15@6.55 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Market moderately active on local and shipping account, and feeling firm at full former figures quotations ranged at $5.00@5.75 choice to extra shipping steers, $4.15@4.85 good to choice do, $3.70@4.10 fair to good, $3.00@3.50 common to medium do, $2.90@3.50 butchers' steers, $2.00@2.75 stockers, $2.00@2.75 Texas steers, $2.75@3.90 range steers, $2.80@3.10 feeders, $1.25@2.75 cows, $1.50@2.50 bulls, and $2.25@5.50 veal calves.

Sheep—Market fairly active and prices steady; quotations ranged at $3.00@4.70 per 100 lbs westerns, $3.25@5.15 natives, $2.50@4.70 Texas, and $3.75@6.00 for lambs.

Produce: Butter—Fine to fancy creamery, 29@30c per lb; fancy dairies, 22@24c; packing stock, 15@16c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 23½c per dozen; cold storage, 18½@19c. Dressed Poultry—Spring chickens, 8½@9c per lb; hens, 7½@8c; turkeys, choice, 10@11c; ducks, 10c, geese, 8@10c. Potatoes—Wisconsin Rose, 65@70c per bushel Hebrons, 70@73c; Burbanks, 75@78c; mixed lots, 60@65c. Sweet Potatoes—Jersey, $4.00@4.50 per barrel; Illinois, $2.75@3.75. Apples—Common and poor stock, $1.50@2.25 per barrel; fair to good, $2.50@2.75; fancy, $3.00@3.25. Cranberries—Cape Cod, $7.50 per barrel; fancy, $8.00@8.50; Wisconsin Bell and Bugles, $8.00.

New York.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.

Wheat—No. 2 red winter cash, 77@78½c; December, 77⅛c; January, 79⅝c; February, 79½c; March, 80½c; May, 82½c. Corn—No. 2 mixed cash, 51c; December, 50c; January, 50½c; February, 51c; May, 52¼c. Oats—No. 2 mixedcash, 35½c; Decebmer, 35¼c; January, 37c. Rye—Dull and steady; western, 54c to 58c. Barley—Quiet and firm with prices unchanged; two-rowed state, 65@70c; six-rowed, 75@80c. Pork—Dull and unchanged; old mess, $14.00@14.75; new, $15.50@16.00. Lard—Quiet; $9.88 January.

Live Stock—Cattle—Trading active for all grades; poorest to best native steers, $3.15@5.50 per 100 lbs; bulls and dry cows, $1.15@3.25. Sheep and Lambs—Market quiet but steady; sheep, $4.00@5.00 per 100 lbs; lambs, $5.25@6.35. Hogs—Nominally steady; live hogs, $5.70@6.30 per 100 lbs.

Snowed In.

Jno. W. Rowen, of DesMoines, Iowa, while snow bound at Carroll, Iowa, through exposure contracted a severe cold. After several useless trials of various remedies he purchased a bottle of CUBEB COUGH CURE, and says the cure was magical, and after taking two doses he could breathe freely, and enjoy a good sleep that night undisturbed. Another case is on record where a lady had not slept more than one or two hours a night for months, who after only one bottle was well and happy. H. E. Donaldson, agent

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Fail to do their Duty

Everybody has at times failed to do their duty towards themselves. Hundreds of lady readers suffer from sick headache, nervousness, sleeplessness and female troubles. Let them follow the example of Mrs. H. Herbechter, Stevens Point, Wis. who for five years suffered greatly from Nervous Prostration and sleeplessness tried physicians and different medicine without success. But one bottle of Dr Miles' Nervine caused sound sleep every night and she is feeling like a new person Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler, Laramie City Wyoming, who tried oll other remedies declares that after three week's use of the Nervine for Headache, Nervous Prostration, etc., she was enlirely relieved. Sold by Tillson & Hayden. Trial Bottle Free 1

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Do You Have

Neulragia, Lame Back, Pain in the Side, Sore Throat, Sprains, Soreness of the Chest? Then have it no more, but use KRAUSE'S GERMAN OIL. H. E. Donaldson, agent.

Small in size, great in result: DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Best pills for Constipation, best for Sick Headache, best for Sour Stomach. They never gripe. D. S. Horton, agent.

Lack of Exercise

Is one the prime causes of headache in the winter. Person accustomed to the pure air during the pleasant months are subject to this terrible annoyance at this time of the year. A boon is offered in KRAUSE'S HEADACHE CAPSULES, which is guaranteed to cure any kind of a headache caused by overindulgence in food or drink late at night, can be prevented by taking one CAPSULE before retiring and one in the morning. H. E. Donaldson, agent.

Success in everything depends largely upon good health. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are little health producing pills See the point? Then take an "Early Riser." D. S. Horton, agent.

Fell Dead.

These words are very familiar to our readers, as not a day passes without the report of the sudden death of some prominent citizen. The explanation is "Heart Disease." Therefore beware if you have any of the following symptoms: Short Breath, Pain in Side, Smothering Spells Swollen Ankles, Asthmatic Breathing Weak and Hungry Spells, Tenderness in Shoulder or Arm, Fluttering of Heart or Irregular Pulse. These symptoms mean heart disease. The most reliable remedy is Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which has saved thousands of lives. Book of testimonials free at Tillson & Hayden's, who also sell the New Heart Cure. 1

Headache is the direct result of indigestion and stomach disorders. Remedy these by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, and your headache disappears The favorite little pills everywhere. D. S. Horton, agent.

Miles' Nerve and Liver pills.

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure billousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequalled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! **50 Doses 25 cts. Samples Free, at Tillson & Hayden's.**

For the tickling in the throat, the hacking cough, sore lungs, and all affections of that kind, CUBEB COUGH CURE is the best. H. E. Donaldson.

All Diseases Cured

by the Canadian chemist, Prof. Brunton's Alkaline treatment, "Curative Fluid" and "Curative Absorbents." Thousands restored. Call or write. Consultation free. Prof. W. Y. Brunton, 188 North Clark street, Chicago. 72-1m

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Nothing so distressing as a hacking Cough. Nothing so foolish as to suffer from it. Nothing so dangerous if allowed to continue. One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief. D. S. Horton. agent.

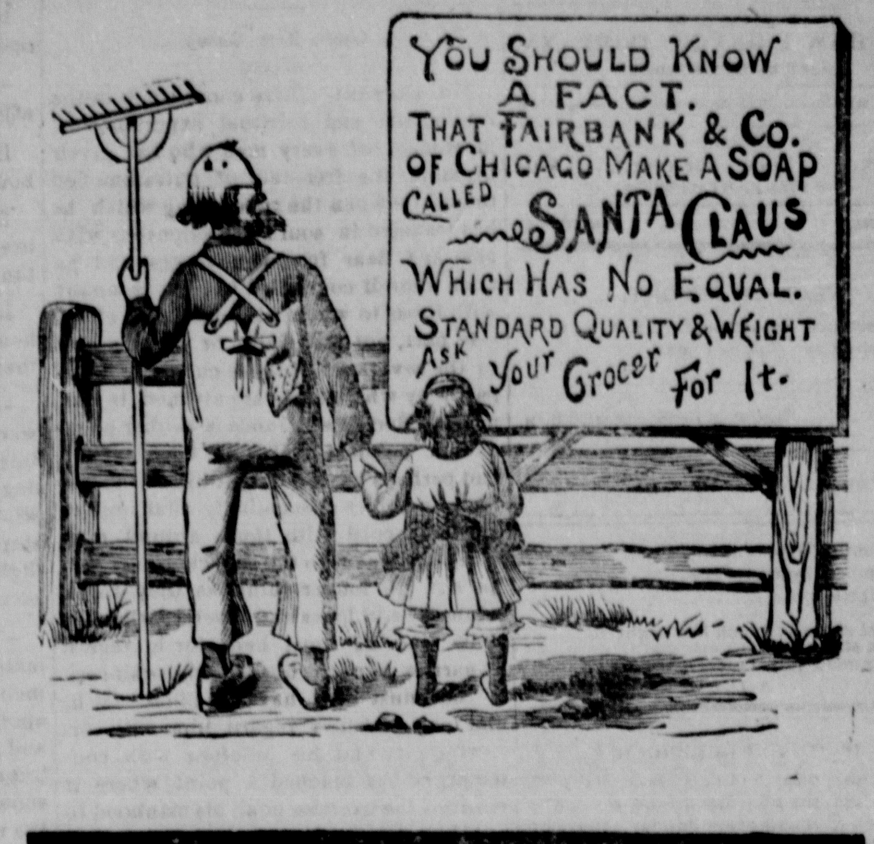
One Minute.

One minutes time often makes a great difference—a one minute remedy for Bronchitis, choking up of the throat, lungs, etc, of course is a great blessing. CUBEB COUGH CURE is such a remedy. H. E Donaldson, agent.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

For sale by Tillson & Hayden, druggists



CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

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The well known Optician of 629 Olive street, (N E. cor. Seventh and Olive), St. Louis, has appointed D. S. Horton as agent for his celebrated Diamond and Non-Changeable Spectacles and Eye-Glasses. The glasses are the greatest invention ever made in spectacles and every pair purchased are guaranteed, so that if they ever leave the eyes no matter how scratched the lenses), they will furnish the party with a new pair of glasses, free of charge. D. S Horton has a full assortment, and invites all who wish to satisfy themselves of the great superiority of these glasses over any andall others now in use, to call and examine hem at D. S. Horton's, sole agent for Dixon, Ill. No peddlers supplied.

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IF YOU TAKE KRAUSE'S HeadacheCapsules IT WILL NOT

Will Cure any Kind of Headache

$500 Reward for any injurious substance found in these Capsules. Perfectly harmless.

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IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

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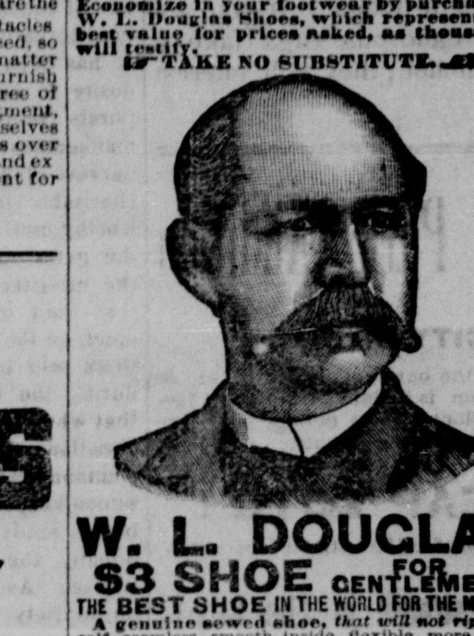

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A genuine sewed shoe, *that will not rip*, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

$4 and $5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $8 to $12.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2.50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

Boys' $2.00 and **Youths'** $1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at the prices.

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Caution.—W. L. Douglas' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe; look for it when you buy. Beware of dealers attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

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KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP.

Best for General Household Use

Store Full

Of the most Elegant

Eurniture and Christmas Goods!

Be sure to look them over.

TOYS coming, all new; fine MOULDINGS for picture frames.

C. H. KEYES,

63 Main Street.

A SAD STORY.

'Twas in an office building
Some seven stories tall,
On the dollar side of Broadway,
Close to the city hall.
We met one morning early;
In business she would start;
And I liked her and she liked me,
And yet we were apart.

She opened up her office
Just opposite to mine,
Across the narrow hallway;
And at the hour of nine,
Or thereabouts, I'd see her
As to her work she'd dart,
And I liked her and she liked me,
And yet we were apart.

And at the close of business,
Each afternoon at five,
We'd take the elevator
To leave the lofty hive;
I'd raise my hat and she would smile;
Oh, she was bright and smart!
And I liked her and she liked me,
And yet we were apart.

I wrote some merry jingles
And showed them all to her;
She wrote some soulful poems,
From which one would infer
That she had lost a lover;
Mine veiled a stricken heart;
So I liked her, and she liked me,
And yet we were apart.

She left this office building,
And went away up town.
Henceforth the elevator,
In going up or down,
Seemed like a cheerless prison
Within a teeming mart,
For I liked her, and she liked me,
And yet we were apart.

I wrote her friendly letters,
And she replied with care;
No matter toil or pleasure,
The time we'd gladly spare
To make those letters helpful,
To make them sweet and tart,
For I liked her, and she liked me.
And yet we were apart.

One day I went to see her,
To visit her dear home;
'Twas on a bright, clear Sunday,
And gayly did we roam
Where field and wood and lake and stream
Great happiness impart,
And I liked her, and she liked me,
And yet we were apart.

Alas, 'tis now Blue Monday;
We'll never meet again!
She dreaded Mrs. Grundy,
And wrote me to refrain
From calling and from writing,
"'Tis best that we should part,"
But I love her, and she loves me,
And yet we are apart.
—Henry Thomas Haskell in New York Sun.

AN UGLY WOMAN.

Felix Tenby stood aside at the crowded barrier to give place to a little nervous woman, who, between fear of losing her train, dismay at finding herself unexpectedly in the midst of a noisy crowd and gratitude to the courteous stranger, became more flurried than ever, got into a muddle with her change, struggled in vain to pick up the slippery ticket with cold, indifferently gloved fingers and dropped a shower of coppers on the ground.

"Serves you right, Don Quixote out of date," said the friend who was seeing Tenby off. "You have lost your train through your misplaced gallantry."

The ticket clerk was passing Felix a ticket under another man's arm. He had turned aside from looking after the little flurried woman and laughed.

"Thirty," he said, "and plain at that. Misplaced indeed! The women for whom we do those things owe it to us to be pretty."

She heard and looked at him. He had not dreamed of that; he had thought she was gone, but she had just risen from picking up the last copper from under the feet of a hurrying commercial traveler, and had heard the laugh and the words. She looked at him just for a second, not angrily or scornfully, as such words deserved, but humbly, deprecatingly, remorsefully, almost, as if begging forgiveness for her crime of ugliness. Then she turned her little, worn, brown face away and hurried on to the platform. Felix felt as if he had struck a child.

His friend hurried him on to the platform. He did not miss the train after all; it had been delayed a little in consequence of the unusual and unexpected rush of passengers. He had time to get a paper or two and to choose a comfortable carriage, which he had all to himself, for the extra passengers were mostly third class; even time to say a few words to his friend and laugh over a message or two.

When the train had started, and he was trying to read, the worn, patient little face came back to him and reproached him. Had there been tears in the eyes? Had he made this poor little creature cry by his vulgar brutality? After all his words had meant careless irritation that he had, as he thought, missed his train, more than anything else. What right had he to criticise? He was thirty himself—over thirty, and nothing to boast of in the way of beauty; but then he was a man.

Surely it must be bad enough to be a woman without having to be an ugly one. Why had God made ugly women? It would have been just as easy to have made them all beautiful.

What makes the joy of manhood? Strength; the knowledge of what is sweet; the power to win and hold it. And of womanhood? Well, women are never quite happy, but they have their joys too. Love, that makes the man's strength theirs—love, that makes their weakness their pride because it serves as occasion of a lover's tenderness, the sweetness of being a thing desired—the hope of motherhood. But ugly women, what have they of all this? Good God, to be an ugly woman!

How had he come to forget? for he had known this all along; those sad patient eyes reminded him of so much.

To be an ugly woman—to feel with earliest feeling that one is a blot on a beautiful world—to understand, as soon as understanding unfolds, that one's part in life must be to watch while others enjoy, long while others attain, thirst while others drink.

To be an ugly woman—to be an ugly woman and know it!

And thirty years old, too—thirty at least; no youth and no beauty! An ugly woman.

Not always old though. Once there had been an ugly child—those heartbroken eyes reminded him of it. An ugly child, pushed out of the way perpetually for her beautiful sisters—a failure, an embarrassment to her family, a superfluity. How bitter it all was!

An ugly girl! He remembered it so well, the hopelessness of it; the flat dullness. Not a clever girl either—not one who could have taken ambition by the hand instead of love, or made the beauty of art her beauty. Just a girl, with a girl's wondering curiosity of life, a girl's strange amazement at the growth of first emotions and possibilities of emotions; a girl's love of love; a girl's sweet, impossible dreams. Presently, with a girl's strange new knowledge that one face was more to her than other faces, one voice quicker to reach her ear than all other voices, that one touch had magic in it. He remembered it all.

Yes, that morning, too, when instead of the ordinary dawn of day, there was a new creation; the heavens and the earth were made anew, and one little, thin, brown girl sitting up wondering in her white bed, with a letter clasped fast in her hand, saw that they were very good.

Very good; oh, very good! Life was beautiful, the earth glorious, the heavens were very near. The letter had done it all.

It was a wonderful letter, for it said she was loved. It spoke tenderly, passionately, strongly. It told how duty called the writer suddenly away; he must leave without seeing her again, but could not leave without telling her his love. He would not be away long—a year at the most. When he came back he would claim her, and would she not write to him meanwhile? Would she not wait for him? Hold herself his, and welcome him when he returned?

Ah, would she not indeed!

And the letter spoke of her beauty! That was puzzling. The little brown girl dropped back on the pillow and rubbed her eyes with her thin, hard hand, wondering, and read the words again, again and again many times, then smiled and kissed the letter, and held it to her bare breast. He remembered it all.

He remembered that studio in the afternoon, the pictures there, and all the while the sweet secret of that letter kept sacredly; looking at the pictures, talking of them—careless words from careless friends, "How bright you are today!" Ah, it was a small wonder, after that letter!

There was a portrait of the artist's wife among the pictures; it was the most beautiful of them all. The artist's wife stood beside it, a vapid, commonplace, empty headed woman, not beautiful at all. The little brown girl looked from her to the portrait, like, but glorified, and smiled. "That is how we seem to the men who love us," and she pressed her hand on her bodice where the letter rested on her heart. He remembered the sharp pleasure as the rough edge of the envelope pressed against the soft flesh.

After that there had been more letters, all wonderful; all sweet and loving and hopeful. A year of delight, of love, of beauty, for the lover creates beauty by praising it. Oh, that year, that pleasant year, how well he remembered it! And the day of triumph, the day when the lover, the creator was to return; the neat little room, the open window, the scent of fresh turned earth from the plowed field across the road, the laughter of the birds in the eaves, the laughter of the leaves as they rustled together! He remembered it all—the trembling lips, the breathless eagerness, the burning face, the steps on the gravel, the ring at the bell, the opening door, the suffocating joy.

"My God! It was your sister I meant."

* * * * * *

Oh, it was terrible, terrible, not to be borne, and yet it must be borne; that was the sting of it. The tears rained down his face. Remember? Could such a thing ever be forgotten? The new created earth fell in atoms, the new heavens vanished far out of reach; nothing was left but a little ugly woman, smiling with white lips lest the world should make a mock of her, that such as she had dared to dream of love!

And the days that followed—they were so burned into his memory that he doubted if he could forget even in the ages of eternity the hourly pain and the shame of it all. The agony of watching the happy love of sister and lover, the fuss of preparation for the wedding, to sit and sew at wedding clothes that shrouded her own love, to see her lover pouring out his love upon that careless bright girl who had many lovers, who had not thought of him till now, to hear his friendly praise of herself as "such a sensible girl," take his careless greeting and go from the room that the happy lovers might be left together.

And the thoughtless wounding of curious friends. "Well, my dear, I must say I think you behaved very well about it. And so you gave him up. All a mistake, you say; dear, dear, what a pity! And you don't mind? Now, that's so brave of you."

So brave? Yes, but to the weak courage is anguish.

Oh, the longing to end it all—to cry out, "Give me one kiss and then let me die!"

But pride forbade death, for to die was to confess her unsought love to the world, and the world always says that a woman's disappointment is her shame.

There was no choice but to endure, endure, endure—always endure.

And the dreariness of it after the sharp agony of parting, the long pain of loneliness, the days without comfort, the years without hope, the daily death of youth—youth that should die in childbed, bringing forth to time accomplished hopes, but her youth died sterile.

And the long, dull days of life at home, the drudgery of duty uncrowned by love, the thankless service to parents, who cared much less for her unselfish devotion than for the beauty and success of their more fortunate child, even when they died, more moved by the brief, shallow sorrow of the happy wife than by the long, patient watchfulness of the ugly daughter.

And the bitterness of dependence in the house of that fortunate sister, the careless, tolerated pity of the man she had loved—to feel her love die in contempt, and be more desolate for the loss of it—to look on the great sorrow of her life as a thing of shame, of scorn, food for mirth rather than tears, cruel mirth—the tears were less bitter.

The shame of living where she was not wanted, a superfluity in a full life, a discredit, with her plain face and dowdy figure, in a pleasant home!

And the futile efforts to earn her own living, the bitterness of seeing the way made so easy for the young and bright and hopeful, but so hard for her, of seeing the stronger rush past her, the fairer chosen before her! The tragic pain of the past was almost sweet, compared with the squalid misery of the present.

There is something in great agony that in itself strengthens us to endurance, but who can endure contempt? In the past she had been so wounded and crushed, that now every touch was agony; and no one spared her; why should they?

What graces had she that should win tenderness, a little faded ugly woman, a mark for the mirth of the young and thoughtless, the dislike of the sensuous, the impatience of the strong? Nothing left her but patience, and she had grown so very weary of patience. Life would have been easier if she could have been angry, but she had no just cause for anger. What right had she to expect life to be other than bitter? The world loves beauty and youth and happiness, and she was old and sad and ugly.

The world was full of love, but not for her. The world lives on hope, and she was hopeless; the world is very beautiful and she was a stain upon it.

"Oh, God! to be a woman, and old and ugly!"

It broke his heart; the pain was too great to be borne. He cried out out aloud and started in his seat.

The little brown faced woman at the farther end of the carriage started and shrank into herself. He stared at her, bewildered.

It was so tragic, the gentle pathos of her face, as if she would cry out not to crush her, as insects are crushed by the strong because they are unsightly.

He passed his hand across his eyes as if to clear his sight, and looked at her puzzled.

"May I express my deep sympathy with the very sad story you have told me," he said.

"My story? I have told you no story. I hope I do not disturb you. I have no right here, I know; mine is a third class ticket, but the guard put me in here last time we stopped because the people in the carriage where I was were so noisy."

"I am amazed, bewildered," he stammered; "certainly you told me your story."

The little woman had pride; she set her lips firmly and spoke coldly.

"I do not speak of my affairs to strangers," she said; "even if they were of any interest I should not."

Her pride touched him more than all, it was so impotent, so gentle. He moved along the seat till he was opposite her, looked straight into the patient, proud, pathetic face; he spoke tenderly, gently and with infinite reverence.

"I am sure, though you have not told me your story, that the story which has in some strange way come within my knowledge is your story, and I want to hear the end. Do you mind telling me where you are going now?"

"I am going to be a drudge among strangers. What is it to you?"

What indeed? A little plain, faded woman. What did it mean that he, a man in the prime of life, handsome, rich, overburdened with friends, felt the tears rise in his eyes and a great ache in his heart? She might well look at him in wonder. He stretched out his hands toward her—he could hardly speak.

"I know it all," he said, "I have felt it all. You have suffered so much. You shall not suffer any more. I will make your life so bright to you if you will let me."

"I don't understand," she faltered.

"Neither do I," he cried; "neither do I; not how I know so much or why I love you. I only know that I must take you right into my heart and keep you warm there, for I do love you."

"Oh, no! me, impossible!"

But looking in his eyes, she saw it was possible and true, and she held out her hands, trembling, wondering, questioning. He answered the question with words that seemed to come through him, as if they were a message, and not only his own thought.

"Every human soul is lovable. We could not hold back from loving every soul on earth, could we once see it. But we cannot. Beauty hides the soul equally with deformity. Today God has been good to me. I have seen the soul of a woman—and loved it."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Interesting Information.

The following notes on domestic economy are selected from the answers given at the recent examination of girls between twelve and sixteen years of age:

"Cheese is as wholesome as 8½ pounds of beef. Beef is a useful article of food obtained from different animals, such as the cow, sheep, pig, etc. The lean of the beef belongs to the animal kingdom, and the fat to the vegetable kingdom. Butter is good for the brain. Milk is called a model food because it models the form of the child. Without eating potatoes we would become very delicate, because potatoes are very necessary to sustain human life. Stewing is very different from boiling; when we want a nice dinner we stew a roast of beef. Pot au feu is mashed up meat. Cretins are generally served up with green pea soup.

"If a man lives without food for a considerable time, say sixty days, he will die at the end of a month; or, if the constitution is delicate, he may only live for a week, or less. The body wastes away by the continual working of the bones together, and as this process goes on every day the bones get thinner and smaller. Carbonaceous foods give the bones the elasticity of which they consist."—London Journal of Education.

Never Uses Typewriters.

President Sloan, of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad, does not use typewriters in writing his letters, and he doesn't believe in anybody else using them. He says he's been pegging along without them for the last eighty years, and he guesses he can pull through his remaining years writing with his fist, as his fathers wrote. He is a hard worker, and if he can do without typewriters the others can, too, he thinks. This accounts for the fact that all the executive officers of the company, and those officers who are not executive, bend their weary backbones over their desks from day to day, many of them no doubt wishing that a gentle shower of typewriting machines and the necessary operators might fall upon their office. Manna never was so welcomed by men as some such blessing as this would be by the company's officers.—New York Times.

Disraeli and Bismarck.

At a dinner given in London in 1861 by Baron Brunnow to the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, Herr von Bismarck, who was one of the guests, had a long conversation with Mr. Disraeli, then leader of the opposition. He then said that he should shortly be obliged to undertake the direction of the Prussian government; that his first duty would be to reorganize the army; that he would then take the first best pretext to declare war against Austria, to dissolve the Germanic diet, to overpower the middle and smaller states, and to give a national unity to Germany under the leadership of Prussia.

"I am come here," he said, "to say this to the queen's ministers." Mr. Disraeli's remark on this extraordinary programme, which was later literally fulfilled, was: "Take care of that man. He means what he says."—"Reminiscences of Lord Augustus Loftus."

People Who Use Snuff.

The New York agent for a great snuff manufacturing concern said:

Nearly all the Italian and German music teachers use snuff. Likewise the Roman Catholic clergy. The true snuff taker does not sneeze. Old fashioned Germans who came to this country a long time ago almost invariably take snuff. In saloons where people of their race congregate you will commonly see on the counter a box of snuff for general use. It is of black snuff that I have spoken thus far—highly scented with rose, bergamot and pungent odors.

But the snuff that is chiefly used and manufactured in this country is of the yellow or brown kind. Some of it is salted and some plain, but very little of it is scented. It is used to an immense extent in the south by negroes and poor whites.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Drinking from the Loving Cup.

Every prosperous club has its loving cup, but how many of the guests who see it gracing the banquet know its origin or the graceful ceremonial which should be observed in drinking from it? The cup should have two handles and a cover, and is handed to the principal guest as the toasts begin. The guest takes it by both handles, and standing turns to the person nearest, who also stands, and both bow. Then, while the second guest removes the lid, the first one drinks, and with another bow passes the cup to his neighbor, who replaces the lid and presents it in turn to the next guest, and so the ceremony is repeated.

In the old days of chivalry and of treachery, as a man while drinking from the two handled cup was practically defenseless, his companion was required to remove the cover with his sword hand that he might not take advantage of the other. It is a very pretty ceremony when gracefully performed.—New York Sun.

In Hawarden Castle.

The Rev. Henry Drew was an amiable and congenial guide to the many objects of engrossing interest in Hawarden castle. Before leaving the drawing room I had feasted my eyes on many relics and souvenirs of the life still in such wonderful preservation. The room is a large lightsome one, looking on to the grounds. Every nook and corner of it has some token of love or admiration from worshipers of the great man who inhabits this retreat. These were from all quarters—India, Italy, Ireland, America and England.

Here is a huge embossed silver cylinder, containing tapestry from India, and there lying alongside a great book of photographs stamped "Roma," is an immense beautifully bound album containing nothing but the names of Italian students. The bright face of Lord Rosebery looks out on you from a large silver frame surmounted with the letter "R," while the ascetic countenance of John Morley is not absent.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Vampires in Guiana.

When the West Indies were first discovered hogs were put on some of the islands; these in time increased wonderfully, so as to become vast herds, affording a supply of fresh meat to the mariner sick of the scurvy. In Guiana, however, these animals never became common, but on the contrary required the greatest of care to preserve them from the vampires. Domestic animals, like man, sleep at night, and here the bats have the advantage of them, while the wild quadrupeds of the forest range and feed at the same time as their sanguinary enemy. Hence it has followed that peccaries roam securely and are quite free from the vampires, while their domesticated cousins must be housed and caged.—Longman's Magazine.

Shocked Over the Wire.

The Voice from the Telephone—I wish you'd cut off the heads of one Mrs. Hobson Hobbs, one Mrs. Sarah Jones, two Alphæus Hardys and a Peter Pinkerton, and send them to my house this evening in time for dinner.

The Voice at the Transmitter—Great guns! What?

The Voice from the Telephane—Oh, excuse me. I've got the wrong number. Thought you were Grubby, the chrysanthemum grower.—Chicago News-Record.

STORY OF A PLAIN MAN

HISTORY OF ONE BUSINESS ENTERPRISE IN NEW YORK.

A Youth Who Ran Away from Home and Went to the Metropolis Grew to Be a Very Successful Merchant—His Wife's Share in His Great Success.

A good example of how fortunes are made in New York city is afforded by the life and business operations of Millard Fillmore Tompkins, who died at the age of thirty-nine years. Mr. Tompkins was almost penniless when, a mere boy, he first came to this city. He understood his business, however, and he had the courage to strike out into a new path. The result was that building his business up little by little he died worth $600,000. To his wife, fully as much as to himself, this success is due, and Mr. Tompkins was always the first to acknowledge this.

When Mr. Tompkins was fourteen years old he ran away from the home where he was born, at Newport, R. I., and came to this city, with the usual resolve of making a fortune for himself. He had ten dollars in his pocket when he started. This, with what knowledge of groceries he had picked up at the markets near his home, constituted his stock in trade. Naturally on reaching the city he drifted to the grocery districts, and got work as clerk in a grocery store on Catharine street. The proprietor of the store at first paid the lad barely enough to keep him alive, but realizing that young Tompkins was getting so thorough a knowledge of the trade as to make him valuable he raised his wages very soon.

Instead of living in accordance with his increased means, Tompkins continued to live in the same manner as before, putting aside all his surplus money for the purpose of buying a horse and truck. A picture of him taken shortly after his fifteenth birthday looks more like that of a man of twenty-eight than a young boy. He was then tall and well developed, with a good sized mustache and "sideburns." It was more than two years before the young clerk had saved enough to buy such a horse and truck as he wanted. When at length he went into the truck business he made money so rapidly that at the end of two years he was enabled to sell out and establish a retail grocery store in Spring street, near Clinton market.

It had been his idea since his arrival in New York to own a grocery store. There were at that time no cheap cash down groceries in the city. Tompkins made up his mind that there was money to be made in a purely cash business, with a cheap scale of prices for trade among the poorer people. Following out this idea he increased his business to such an extent that he soon moved to a larger store, and then to a still larger one. Within two years after the purchase of his first store Mr. Tompkins, now twenty-one years old, bought out the large grocery at Spring and Sullivan streets, and hired another building for a storehouse near by. It was about this time that he met Mina Josephine Cooper, of 27 Charlton street. He fell in love with her, and after a short courtship, notwithstanding that Miss Cooper was only sixteen years old, they were married. From that time on Mr. Tompkins had a partner in his business as well as in his life.

"You go on and extend the business," said young Mrs. Tompkins to her husband. "I can manage the Spring street store while you look after the general matters." And she did. With a school knowledge of figures and bookkeeping she went into the Spring street store, mastered the business in every detail, and alone and unaided has conducted it up to the present time in such a manner as to make it the most successful establishment owned by Mr. Tompkins. The business spread steadily, new stores being established in Bleecker street, Ninth and Sixth avenues, and in other places in this city and Jersey City, until at the time of his death Mr. Tompkins owned eleven retail stores, besides the two wholesale establishments at 53–61 Gansevoort street.

From the first Mr. Tompkins stuck by his principles of cash payments. He discounted all his bills, and thus was able to buy where others could not, dealers who were in need of ready money often coming to him in preference to others, as they knew that they could get cash for their goods. It was his idea to drop gradually his retail trade and go into the wholesale business entirely. The care of so many establishments was wearing on him, but he absolutely refused to let any one else take part in the management.

"I have built up the business and I will run it," he said. "I want no partners or managers to tell me what to do. When I want advice I can go to my wife. I would rather have her judgment on matters connected with the grocery business than that of any man in New York. I have been guided always by her advice, and to her fully as much, if not more than to myself, the success of our business is due."—New York Sun.

How Sullivan Composes Music.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, the composer, was recently asked where he was able to compose best, and under what circumstances his ideas flowed most freely. He replied that there was no place in which he had so many inspirations as in a railway carriage. There is something in the rapidity of the motion, in the clanging of the iron and in the whirring of the wheels which seems to excite his imagination and supplies material for a host of harmonies.—London Star.

To Predict a Storm.

By placing two iron bars at seven or eight yards distance from each other, and putting them in communication on one side by an insulated wire and on the other side with a telephone, it is said that a storm can be predicted twelve hours ahead through a certain dead sound heard in the receiver.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Pathetic Death on Pike's Peak.

Several years ago, when the summit house on Pike's peak was used as a signal station, the occupants of the hut were a telegraph operator and a companion. Winter had set in with more than usual severity. Unexpectedly the telegraph operator was taken sick and failed so rapidly that the first day of his illness plunged him into delirium. The companion of the operator was not familiar with telegraphy. Their provisions were growing short.

The second night brought no relief. The sight of his raving, half starved comrade grew intolerable to the weary nurse, who one night went out on the mountain top. Scarcely had the door closed behind him than reason returned to the dying operator. With the little strength that he had retained he dragged himself to his instrument and flashed over the wire, down the mountain side, that his companion had been lost on the mountain and that he could live but a little while, but that they might yet be rescued if assistance started at once. Crawling back to his pallet the sender of the message died. The wanderer at length found his way back to the hut to have added to his cheerless surroundings the presence of death. At the sight of his lifeless comrade the last ray of hope faded, and he sank unconscious beside the dead operator.

With the first intimation that there was distress on the mountain top a party of willing men, mostly miners wintering at Colorado Springs, started for the summit. They reached the top after a day's weary travel, and just in time to resuscitate the still unconscious man, who in the end recovered.—Chicago Tribune.

Don't Drink Wine with Bananas.

The statement made in connection with the death of Colonel Gilmore that wine and banana juice combined made a deadly poison has caused much comment and much more comparing of notes. That to eat bananas and drink wine immediately afterward is to court certain death, as was stated by a gentleman of some experience, is not correct, or I would have died a score of deaths from poison before this, and the inhabitants of the West Indian islands would have been decimated time and again, for the combination is common among those who can secure wine.

It is possible that some particular wines are dangerous in combination with bananas, but the rule does not apply either to champagne or sherry. The suggestion, however, that bananas are injurious in connection with anything is rather a novel one to me, because there are few fruits which will preserve life and health like the banana. When properly ripened the fruit is at once delicious and nutritious.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Few Men Die of Overwork.

Dr. Pye Smith holds that there is no fear of the ordinary man using his brains too much for health, and he does not believe that mental labor or honest work of any kind interferes with health or shortens life a day. He maintains that excessive eating is the abuse that tends to the injury of brain workers more than any other cause.

Many active brain workers have suddenly broken down and fancied that it was due to brain fatigue, when, as a matter of fact, it was due to over stuffing their stomachs. The furnace connection with mental machinery became clogged up with ashes and carbon in various shapes and forms, and as a result disease came, and before the case was fully appreciated a demoralized condition of the nervous system was manifested and the prosaic cause for the collapse was suppressed under the euphemistic "mental overwork."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Swallowing Abilities of Snakes.

The jaws of the chicken snake are hung on hinges that can be taken apart or displaced for the time being, as the case may be, and an entire Texas cottontail rabbit can be persuaded to enter, head and all, with little effort, and the body being made of india rubberlike material and very stretchable the kicking little animal soon finds a lodgment in the stomach. His snakeship then carefully resets his jaws so that his mouth assumes its normal size and blissfully reposes for the succeeding six hours. The powerful gastric juice does the balance, and no Texan can testify that he ever heard of a chicken snake suffering from indigestion or chronic dyspepsia. The capture and digestion of chickens, song birds, turkey eggs and rats constitute simple pastime to the chicken snake and does not call for a six hour layoff in feeding time.—Port Lavacaen.

Some Definitions.

During the recitation of a class in reading in one of the pieces read the word "merchant" appeared.

"What is a merchant?" the teacher inquired after one of the children had read the word.

"A merchant is a tailor," answered one.

"A merchant is a man who keeps dry goods stores," said another.

"A merchant is a man what buys cheap and kin sell dear," remarked a third.

At last a little boy with a triumphant air cried out, "A merchant is a man what sells goods."

The teacher corrected none of these mistakes in language.—Dr. J. M. Rice in Forum.

Early Mental Development.

Both common observation and the closest scientific study have made it plain that youth is the period of sense ascendency. From this most important conclusions follow, which we cannot ignore without paying a heavy penalty. Attention has been called to the infant in order to show that, prior to all school education, nature asserts herself and points the way in which the human brain and mind develop. Any education that overlooks these facts is directly against the organization we possess, and must be more or less of a failure.—Wesley Mills, M. D., in Popular Science Monthly.

Had Heard of Bishop Brooks.

On the afternoon when Bishop Brooks talked to the Young Men's Christian association an usher in the building said to a deputy, "I am glad Mr. Brooks is going to speak to us this afternoon, for I have heard him very well spoken of as a preacher."—New York Tribune.

Disinfection by Heat.

In the journal of the American Medical association emphasis is given to the ready means of disinfecting excreta in the sickroom or its vicinity by the application of heat. Exact experiments show that the thermal death point of the following pathogenic bacteria and of the kinds of virus mentioned is below 140 degs. F.—viz., spirillum of cholera, bacillus of anthrax, bacillus of typhoid fever, bacillus of diphtheria, bacillus of glanders, diplococcus of pneumonia, streptococcus of erysipelas, staphylococci of pus, vaccine virus, sheep pox virus, hydrophobia virus. Ten minutes' exposure to the temperature mentioned may, it is found, be relied upon for the disinfection of material containing any of these pathogenic organisms, excepting the anthrax bacillus when in the stage of spore formation.

The use, therefore, of boiling water in the proportion of three or four parts to one part of the material to be disinfected is recommended for such material, or, better still, a 10 per cent. solution of sulphate of iron or of chloride of zinc, at the boiling point, may be used in the same way, three to one, this, in fact, having a higher boiling point than water, and serving at the same time as a de-

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50cts and $1.00 per bottle at

5 H. E. DONALDSON'S Drug Store

Should be in Every Houe.

J. B. Williams, 371 Clark street, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cough, and Colds; that it cured his wife, who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of la grippe, when various other remedies and several physicians done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cookspot, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for lung trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at H. E. McDonald's drug store. Large bottles 50c and $1. 5

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns all Skin Eruptions and positivly cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Prices 25 cents per box. For sale by H. E. Donaldson.

THE NEW WINE,

Unfermented Grape Juce for INVALIDS and Sacramental purposes, $7.50 per dozen quart bottles; $3.50 per doz., pint bottles. I have also a heavy

Concord Grape and Port Wine,

or $2.00 per gallon, delivered to any part of the city. Orders through the post-office promptly attended to. P. O box 774, or two doors south of the new school house, on Hennepin Street.

THOMAS ROBERTS.

FUNK & CO.

Successor to STEPHAN & WENGER,

Keeps the very best grades of

WINES AND LIQUORS

at his saloon and restaurant, at the Old Stand, First Street.

ALEX TURNER.

Boot and Shoe Maker.

Repairing of all kinds neatly executed. Gale ena Avenue, south end of bridge.

SATISFACTION GUARAMTEED.

W. C. CAMPBELL,

Proprietor of

THE LEADING HORSE SHOEING SHOP

IN THE CITY.

FANCY SHOEING A SPECIALTY

We Pay From $100.00 to $300.00 PER MONTH,

Selling Wright's Pat., Combination Kitchen Safe and Elevator. It can instantly be lowered into the cellar with contents. It will ascend of its own accord, and does not obstruct the floor.

Our Subteranean Safe

A refrigerator without ice. It should be in every home.

We Manufacture Dumb Waiters

Also, of the usual styles.

For particulars and how to get one free address

COCHRAN SAFE COMPANY

Cochran, Ind.

P.P.P.

CURES ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES

Physicians endorse P. P. P. as a splendid combination and prescribe it with great satisfaction for the cures of all forms and stages of Primary, Secondary and Tertiary

P.P.P. CURES SCROFULA

Syphilis, Syphilitic Rheumatism, Scrofulous Ulcers and Sores, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatism, Malaria, old Chronic Ulcers that have resisted all treatment, Catarrh.

P.P.P. CURES Blood Poison

Skin Diseases, Eczema, Chronic Female Complaints, Mercurial Poison, Tetter, Scald Head, etc., etc.

P. P. P. is a powerful tonic, and an excellent appetizer.

P.P.P. CURES RHEUMATISM

building up the system rapidly.

Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in an impure condition, due to menstrual irregularities, are

P.P.P. CURES MALARIA

peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and blood cleansing properties of P. P. P., Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

P.P.P. CURES DYSPEPSIA

LIPPMAN BROS., Proprietors,

Druggists, Lippman's Block, SAVANNAH, GA.

For Sale by D. W. Duffie

JUST RECEIVED!

MEN'S FINE SHOES

A large consignment direct from the factory.

This line is unsurpassed in durability, style and finish. They are made in Cordovan, French, American and Enamel Calf and Patent Leather, in Hand Sewed, Hand and Goodyear Welt and Cork Sole.

D. A. FORD,

10 East First Street.

BOB AND CHARLEY.

In 1886 Robert Ingraham of Chicago. walked into my store one day and said he was selling GOLD COIN stoves, we shook hands and at once called each other Bob and Charley and Bob and Charley it has always been.

We used to go up to the Nachusa House and shiver in Bob's room while we both chewed off of the same plug of black tobacco and squirrted at the register in the floor, Bob was the always either doubled up with gastritis, cussing the quality of the whiskey or lying about the number of stoves he sold. Bob, reformed, quit drinking, chewing, smoking and lying, got over his dyspepsia, took on fat and is handsome.

I am glad Bod reformed. The refformation answered for us both and the GOLD COIN stoves has become a great factor in our trade.

Hard and Soft Coal!

ORDER EARLY

BEST QUALITY

H. STREET, RIVER STREET

J V. & J. E. THOMAS

AGENTS FOR THE

Leading Fire, Life and Accident

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OFFICE NO. 4, OPERA BLOCK

SECOND FLOOR

GO TO

C. C. GODFREY,

FOR GROCERIES.

TO REDUCE STOCK

Having a large supply of all goods in the line of Merchant Tailoring, which must be reduced one-half in the next 60 days, will put prices way down lower than ever before to prepare for spring stock. We never advertise that which we cannot produce, and mean what we say. Please call and examine goods and prices.

M. CAHILL,

No. 9, First Street.

It you want a room Whitewashed or a portrait painted, McKenney's workmen can do it, 16 and 18 First Street.

FURNITURE!

—THE—

Latest Styles

—ARRIVING DAILY.—

COME AND SEE US

—o—

H. CAMP & SON.

GALENA STREET

Sweet breath, sweet stomach, sweet temper all result from the use of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills D. S. Horton, agent.

Do you know that one bottle of Beggs' Blood Purifier and Blood Maker will change a dark, greasy, looking complexion to a clear, transparent skin? The secret of this great change is that it operates so successfully on the liver and kidneys. Sold and warranted by D. S. Horton.‡

The laws of health are taught in the schools; not in a way to be of much practical benefit and are never illustrated by living examples, which in many cases might easily be done. If some scholar who has just contracted a cold was brought before the school so that all could hear the dry, loud cough and know its significance; see the thin white coating on the tongue and later, as the cold developed, see the profuse watery exportation and thin watery discharge from the nose, not one of them would ever forget what the first symptoms of a cold were. The scholar should then be given Chamberlian's Cough Remedy freely, that all might see that even a severe cold could be cured in one or two days, or at least greatly mitigated, when properly treated as soon as the first symptoms appear. This remedy is famous for its cures of cough, colds and croup. It is made especially for these diseases and is the most prompt and most reliable medicine known for the purpose. 50 cent bottles for sale by Tillson & Hayden, druggists.

The wind from the North blows sharp and keen, and bad effects of cold are seen. One Minute Cough Cure so safe and sure will quickly perform a wondrous cure. D. S. Horton, agent.

What is more disgusting to a refined person than to see a dirty, tartar-covered set of teeth, and there is no excuse for having the teeth in this condition when you can get a bottle of Sexafroo for 75 cents, which in short space of time will change them to a pearly white. It takes the lead of Tooth Washes and is beneficial to the teeth and not injurious as are many of the cheap tooth washes now on market. Sold and warranted by D. S. Horton. ‡

Important Testimony.

I have had sciatic rheumatism for eighteen years. The pains in my limbs and back were unbearable, and I could not use my left limb. I was confined to my bed weeks at a time with tormenting pains. Four bottles of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup entirly cured me. C. L. DUHAM, Druggist, Avoca, Iowa.

Oh! how I dislike to see my hair getting so gray. Say, do you know that 75 cents invested in one bottle of Beggs' Hair Renewer will not only restore the color but give it a rich glossy apperance? Try one bottle. Sold and warranted by D. S. Horton. ‡

Nothing So Good for the Children.

The universal testimony of those who have used Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure is that for the ailments of childhood it is the best in the world. The following from a worthy resident of St. Louis shows that it always produces the desired result:

St. Louis, Mo., July 7, 1892,
Sylvan Remedy Co ,

Gentlemen:—I want to say to you for the benefit of the public that I have used your Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure for my little boy and girl and I claim that it has saved the life of my little girl. She cut her teeth on the lungs and was very bad. Nothing gave her relief until I used your Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure and then she got better right away. My little boy had whooping cough but I had no trouble with him for I used your Reid's German Cough and Kidney. Any mother that has a child with whooping cough or any lung trouble, let her get a bottle of your Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure and she will save herself many many a dollar; not that alone, but save her child's life, which is more than all the world to y mother.—Hoping that this will be of benefit to the public, I remain,

Yours respectfully,
Miss Ellen Dueyer,
1804 North Broadway St;, St. Louis, Mo

POPULISM IS PEACE

Nothing Revolutionary on the Card in Kansas.

HOPE TO ORGANIZE THE HOUSE,

But Hardly Expect Such Luck—Statement of "Jeff" Hudson—The Fight for Control in Montana Began in the Supreme Court—A Fair Lawyer on the Republican Side—Wyoming Democrats Also Go to Law—Two Senators Probable—Montana's Final Count.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 10.—The People's party conference and central committee meeting, which closed yesterday, did not result in any startling developments as had been expected, although some of the membere of the committee insist that plans were divulged whereby they expect to organize the house. How they expect to do this they do not say. "Jeff" Hudson, congressman-elect from the Third district, said: "We do not really expect to organize the house, although we insist that we have the moral right to do it. The People's party is a reform party, and we will no do anything revolutionary.

"Will Do What Is Right."

"It has been suggested that there are some Republican members who are so disgusted with the action of the state board of canvassers on the Stubbs-Rosenthal matter that they are willing to work with us in the organization of the house, but I hardly think that will be done. It is a difficult matter for a member to act independently in face of strong party organization. There has been some talk of going into the courts with our contest before the legislature convenes, but sentiment in the party is strong against that course of action. The Republican party can't stand up very long under the crookedness of the board of canvassers, and our people propose to do what is right, even if we are temporarily losers."

FIGHT FOR A LEGISLATURE.

The Vote of One Precinct in Montana Will Settle It.

HELENA, Mont., Dec. 10.—The great fight for the control of the Montana legislature began before the supreme court yesterday. The suit was brought by A. J. Leech, Rep., to compel the returning board of Choteau county to issue to him a certificate as representative from that county. The board, composed of two Republicans and one Democrat, became convinced that a large number of votes had been purchased in Box Elder precinct and threw out the vote of the precinct. This action gave the county to Hamilton, Dem., by a majority of seven votes.

A U. S. Senator Involved.

It became known after the canvass had been completed that the Democrats had secured a majority of one in the legislature. Yesterday's fight was begun by the Republicans to knock out that majority and pave the way for the return of a Republican senator. A writ of mandamus was issued in the case by Chief Justice Blake last week during the court's vacation.

The Democrats Raise a Point.

Attorneys for Hamilton yesterday raised the point that under the state constitution no single justice of the supreme court had the right to issue a writ of mandamus, but that it must be issued by the court during one of its regular terms. The constitution specifically confers the power to district judges. The case was taken under advisement. Miss Ella Knowles, the brilliant female lawyer, was one of the attorneys for Leech.

PROCEEDINGS AT CHEYENNE.

All Contests Won by Republicans—Appeal to the Chief Justice.

CHEYENNE, Wy., Dec. 10.—The state canvassing board met yesterday afternoon, went into executive session, and when the doors were opened to newspaper men the board adjourned to meet Dec. 19 at 3 o'clock. All contested precincts were decided in favor of the Republicans. According to this board's decision the Republicans will have three majority on joint ballot in the state legislature. This insures the return to the United States senate of Francis E. Warren.

What Osborn Will Probably Do.

Yesterday Thomas M. Patterson and Hon. M. C. Campbell presented an appeal to Chief Justice Groesbeck, of the supreme court, returnable Monday. In this petition the court is asked to compel the board to use the returns presented by county clerks, or show cause for the change. Governor Osborn will probably issue certificates to all contesting Democrats for members of the legislature, and in that event Wyoming tax payers will have the pleasure, or displeasure probably, of paying two sets of state officials. Two men will probably go to Washington as senators from this state and that body will decide the matter.

Montana Generally Republican.

HELENA, Mont., Dec. 10.—The vote of Montana on presidential electors was: Harrison, 18,83?; Cleveland, 17,534; Weaver, 7,259; Bidwell, 517. Dixon, Dem., was defeated for congress by Hartman, Rep., by 220 votes. Miss Knowles, the woman Populist candidate for attorney general, at first supposed to be elected, is defeated by Haskell, Rep., by 5,000 votes.

Will Look After New Senators.

NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—The train which arrived in Jersey City early yesterday had on board United States Senators Gorman, Brice, and Carlisle. Gorman made a statement during the day in which he said the mission of the senators here was to consult with prominent Democratic leaders about the senatorial situation in Wyoming, Montana, and elsewhere west.

O'Neill Begins His Contest.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 10.—Congressman John J. O'Neill filed notice of contest on Congressman-elect Charles F. Joy yesterday. Joy's majority on the face of the returns was 67. O'Neill claims that instead of having an honest majority Joy was defeated by over 3,000 votes.

Diphtheria Epidemic at Lima.

LIMA, O., Dec. 10.—Diphtheria has been prevalent in Lima and vicinity for the past six weeks but during the present week has almost assumed the form of an epidemic. From a few cases in one portion of the city the disease has spread until it is everwhere. A rigid quarantine has been decided upon and gone into effect.

Death of Martin Burke.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—Martin Burke, one of the murderers of Dr Patrick Henry Cronin, died at 8:17 o'clock last night in the hospital of the Joliet penitentiary. He made no confession. Father Daniels, of St. John's Roman Catholic church, was with him all day.

ABBREVIATED TELEGRAMS.

It is estimated that at least 75,000 head of cattle have died in New Mexico this season from lack of water and food, owing to the drought.

The New York Herald is booming New York Sun Dana for senator from that state.

A coal famine is reported in South Dakota, northern Nebraska and western Iowa.

Over 30,000 railroad men in this country are wearing a little button upon the lapels to their coats bearing the lettert "R. T. A.," which means Railroad Temperance association.

A triple tragedy at New Orleans is laid at the door of the Mafia by the police. Two of the victims were killed and the third so frightfully wounded that he cannot recover.

The Prohibition vote in Illinois at the recent election was 26,000. In 1888 it was 21,695, and in 1884, 12,074.

Mme. Carnot, the French president's wife, enjoys a cigarette regularly after her meals. She only smokes a mild, sweet-scented tobacco.

The Daughters of the American Revolution in Washington will have a portrait of Mrs. Harrison painted for the White House gallery.

It is expected that the local option elections for 1893 in Mississippi will put three-fourths of the state under prohibition.

Miss Emma Van Norden, the eldest daughter of Warren Van Norden, president of the Bank of North America, who is well known in society, has joined the Salvation Army at New York.

James B. Atchison, mayor of Toledo, Ills., is alleged to be a forger and a fugitive from justice. He is said to have forged notes aggregating about $3,000, and has disappeared.

The official count of New Mexico gives Joseph (Dem.) for delegate 15,799; Carton (Rep.), 15,220. Joseph's majority is 579, a large Republican gain.

Dr. and Mrs. Joseph King celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding at Decatur, Ills.

The Buffalo police are searching for W. B. Wadsworth, agent of the New York Equitable Life Insurance company. He is said to have swindled various persons out of $150,000 by means of forged checks.

Obituary: At Excelsior Springs, Mo., Alexander J. Mead, of Kansas City, aged 55. At Huron, S. D., Dr. M. A. Collins, formerly of Chicago. At New York, Mrs. Elliott Roosevelt. At Bloomington, Ind., Justice John O'Grady. At the City of Mexico, Secretary of State Campreno.

Severe snowstorms are reported in Silesia and western Prussia. The streets of Posen, Breslau, Sprottau and Thorn are impassable on account of the deep snow.

It is a fact four men were hanged yesterday and Judge Lynch had nothing to do with it. The extraordinary occurrence took place at Louisville, as follows: Dennis McCarthy for the murder of his wife, Sept. 7, 1891: Nelson Lewis for killing George Dean, Nov. 19, 1891; Stephen Hite murdered Albert Baurmann, Sept. 20, 1891, and Grant Thomas for killing a colored woman Sept. 9, 1892.

Now Just Listen at This!

BRENHAM, Ga., Dec. 10.—J. S. Affleck, who lives eight miles north of Brenham, brought a half dozen hailstones to town Thursday which fell last Tuesday. The largest one measured 7 inches in circumference. He says that when they fell they were as large as a man's head and that they went into the ground a foot. He heard them falling, and from the noise they made he thought they were horses running across his field. He ran out to scare the horses away, and found the field full of holes, as if made by cannon balls.

Laid That Milwaukee Ghost.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 10.—The ghost at St. Paul's church has been discovered. It turns out to be E. P. Maynard, a boy of 17, who has a passionate love for music, and was shrewd enough to evade detection. He is said to have confessed, but his father will neither deny nor confirm the report.

The Weather We May Expect.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The following are the weather indications for twenty-four hours from 8 p. m. yesterday: For Michigan and Wisconsin—Generally fair, colder weather; northwesterly winds. For Iowa, Indiana and Illinois—Fair weather; northwesterly winds; colder.

LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKETS.

Chicago.

CHICAGO, Dec. 9.

Following were the quotations on the board of trade today: Wheat—December, opened 71⅝c, closed 72⅛c; January, opened 73c, closed 73⅜c; May, opened 78½c, closed 78⅞c. Corn—December, opened 41½c, closed 41¼c; January, opened 42⅛c, closed 42⅞c; May, opened 46⅝c, closed 47c. Oats—December, opened 30c, closed 30⅜c; January, opened 31c, closed 31⅜c; May, opened 34¾c, closed 35⅛c. Pork—December, opened $14.25, closed $14.35; January, opened $15.70, closed $15.60; May, opened $15.65, closed $15.65. Lard—December, opened $9.47½, closed $9.55.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Market rather active on packing and shipping account; best heavy lots scarce and prices 5c higher; other grades unchanged early, but declined later 5@10c; sales ranged at $4.65@5.80 pigs, $5.75@6.25 light, $5.90@6.10 rough packing, $5.90@6.35 mixed, and $6.15@6.55 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Market moderately active on local and shipping account, and feeling firm at full former figures quotations ranged at $5.00@5.75 choice to extra shipping steers, $4.15@4.85 good to choice do, $3.70@4.10 fair to good, $3.00@3.50 common to medium do, $2.90@3.50 butchers' steers, $2.00@2.75 stockers, $2.00@2.75 Texas steers, $2.75@3.90 range steers, $2.80@3.10 feeders, $1.25@2.75 cows, $1.50@2.50 bulls, and $2.25@5.50 veal calves.

Sheep—Market fairly active and prices steady; quotations ranged at $3.00@4.70 per 100 lbs westerns, $3.25@5.15 natives, $2.50@4.70 Texas, and $3.75@6.00 for lambs.

Produce: Butter—Fine to fancy creamery, 28@30c per lb; fancy dairies, 22@24c; packing stock, 15@16c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 23½c per dozen; cold storage, 18½@19c. Dressed Poultry—Spring chickens, 8½@9c per lb; hens, 7½@8c; turkeys, choice, 10@11c; ducks, 10c, geese, 8@10c. Potatoes—Wisconsin Rose, 65@70c per bushel Hebrons, 70@73c; Burbanks, 75@78c; mixed lots, 60@65c. Sweet Potatoes—Jersey, $4.00@4.50 per barrel; Illinois, $2.75@3.75. Apples—Common and poor stock, $1.50@2.25 per barrel; fair to good, $2.50@2.75; fancy, $3.00@3.25. Cranberries—Cape Cod, $7.50 per barrel; fancy, $8.00@8.50; Wisconsin Bell and Bugles, $8.00.

New York.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.

Wheat—No. 2 red winter cash, 77@78½c; December, 77⅛c; January, 79⅝c; February, 79½c; March, 80⅛c; May, 82½c. Corn—No. 2 mixed cash, 51c; December, 50c; January, 50⅛c; February, 51c; May, 52⅛c. Oats—No. 2 mixedcash, 35½c; December, 36¼c; January, 37c. Rye—Dull and steady; western, 54c to 58c. Barley—Quiet and firm with prices unchanged: two-rowed state, 65@70c; six-rowed, 75@80c. Pork—Dull and unchanged; old mess, $14.50@14.75; new, $15.50@16.00. Lard—Quiet; $9.88 January.

Live Stock—Cattle—Trading active for all grades; poorest to best native steers, $3.15@5.50 per 100 lbs; bulls and dry cows, $1.15@3.25. Sheep and Lambs—Market quiet but steady; sheep, $4.00@5.00 per 1 0 lbs; lambs, $5.25@6.35. Hogs—Nominally steady; live hogs, $5.70@6.30 per 100 lbs.

Snowed In.

Jno. W. Rowen, of DesMoines, Iowa, while snow bound at Carroll, Iowa, through exposure contracted a severe cold. After several useless trials of various remedies he purchased a bottle of CUBEB COUGH CURE, and says the cure was magical, and after taking two doses he could breathe freely, and enjoy a good sleep that night undisturbed. Another case is on record where a lady had not slept more than one or two hours a night for months, who after only one bottle was well and happy. H. E. Donaldson, agent

Fail to do their Duty

Everybody has at times failed to do their duty towards themselves. Hundreds of lady readers suffer from sick headache, nervousness, sleeplessness and female troubles. Let them follow the example of Mrs. H. Herbechter, Stevens Point, Wis who for five years suffered greatly from Nervous Prostration and sleeplessness tried physicians and different medicine without success. But one bottle of Dr Miles' Nervine caused sound sleep every night and she is feeling like a new person Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler, Laramie City Wyoming, who tried oll other remedies declares that after three week's use of the Nervine for Headache, Nervous Prostration, etc., she was enlirely relieved. Sold by Tillson & Hayden. Trial Bottle Free 1

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Do You Have

Neulragia, Lame Back, Pain in the Side, Sore Throat, Sprains, Soreness of the Chest? Then have it no more, but use KRAUSE'S GERMAN OIL. H. E. Donaldson, agent.

Small in size, great in result: DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Best pills for Constipation, best for Sick Headache, best for Sour Stomach. They never gripe. D. S. Horton, agent.

Lack of Exercise

Is one the prime causes of headache in the winter. Person accustomed to the pure air during the pleasant months are subject to this terrible annoyance at this time of the year. A boon is offered in KRAUSE'S HEADACHE CAPSULES, which is guaranteed to cure any kind of a headache caused by overindulgence in food or drink late at night, can be prevented by taking one CAPSULE before retiring and one in the morning. H. E. Donaldson, agent.

Success in everything depends largely upon good health. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are little health producing pills. See the point? Then take an "Early Riser." D. S. Horton, agent.

Fell Dead,

These words are very familiar to our readers, as not a day passes without the report of the sudden death of some prominent citizen. The explanation is "Heart Disease." Therefore beware if you have any of the following symptoms: Short Breath, Pain in Side, Smothering Spells Swollen Ankles, Asthmatic Breathing Weak and Hungry Spells, Tenderness in Shoulder or Arm, Fluttering of Heart or Irregular Pulse. These symptoms mean heart disease. The most reliable remedy is Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which has saved thousands of lives. Book of testimonials free at Tillson & Hayden's, who also sell the New Heart Cure. 1

Headache is the direct result of indigestion and stomach disorders. Remedy these by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, and your headache disappears The favorite little pills everywhere. D. S. Horton, agent.

Miles' Nerve and Liver pills.

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves*. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequalled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 Doses 25 cts. Samples Free, at Tillson & Hayden's.

For the tickling in the throat, the hacking cough, sore lungs, and all affections of that kind, CUBEB COUGH CURE is the best. H. E. Donaldson.

All Diseases Cured

by the Canadian chemist, Prof. Brunton's Alkaline treatment, "Curative Fluid" and "Curative Absorbents." Thousands restored. Call or write. Consultation free. Prof. W. Y. Brunton, 188 North Clark street, Chicago. 72-1m

Nothing so distressing as a hacking Cough. Nothing so foolish as to suffer from it. Nothing so dangerous if allowed to continue. One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief. D. S. Horton, agent.

One Minute.

One minutes time often makes a great difference—a one minute remedy for Bronchitis choking up of the throat, lungs, etc., of course is a great blessing. CUBEB COUGH CURE is such a remedy. H. E Donaldson, agent.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

For sale by Tillson & Hayden, druggists

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Alaska Fur Co
AMERICA'S FOREMOST FURRIERS
159 STATE STREET CHICAGO, ILL.

We show more styles in

Sealskin Garments

than all other fur houses in Chicago combined.

Our SOUVENIR CATALOGUE, showing our exclusive styles, mailed on application.

Candee Rubber BOOTS AND SHOES.

Are the Best Made, Are the Most Stylish and Always Fit

Made in ALL STYLES and WIDTHS by the L. CANDEE CO., New Haven, Conn. Ask your dealer for them, if he does not keep them send to us for an illustrated descriptive list. C. H. FARGO & CO., Chicago.

For sale by O. H. BROWN & CO., Dixon, Ill.

Protect Your Eyes!

MR. H. HIRSCHBERG.

The well known Optician of 629 Olive street, (N. E. cor. Seventh and Olive), St. Louis, has appointed D. S. Horton as agent for his celebrated Diamond and Non-Changeable Spectacles and Eye-Glasses. The glasses are the greatest invention ever made in spectacles and every pair purchased are guaranteed, so that if they ever leave the eyes no matter how scratched the lenses, they will furnish the party with a new pair of glasses, free of charge. D. S. Horton has a full assortment, and invites all who wish to satisfy themselves of the great superiority of these glasses over any andall others now in use, to call and examine hem at D. S. Horton's, sole agent for Dixon, Ill. No peddlers supplied.

DOES YOUR HEAD ACHE

IT WILL NOT IF YOU TAKE KRAUSE'S HeadacheCapsules

$500 Reward for any Injurious substance found in these Capsules. Perfectly harmless. Will Cure any kind of Headache. Money refunded if not so. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. Twenty-Five Cents. NORMAN LICHTY, FAMILY CHEMIST, Des Moines, Iowa.

For Sale by H. E DONALDSON

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc

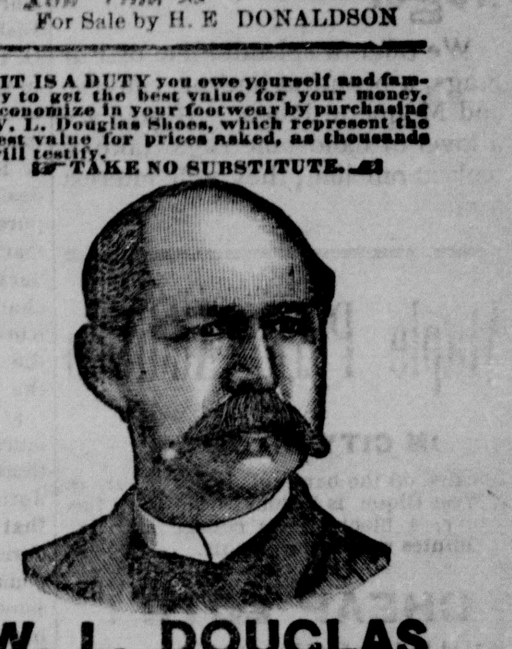
Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP.

Best for General Household Use

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shoe, *that will not rip*, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

$4 and **$5** Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $8 to $12.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2.50 Fine Calf, **$2.25** and **$2.00** Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

Boys' $2.00 and Youths' **$1.75** School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at the prices.

Ladies' $3.00 Hand-sewed, **$2.50**, **$2.00** and **$1.75** Shoes for Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3.00 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

Caution.—W. L. Douglas' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe; look for it when you buy. Beware of dealers attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

McCleary & Long, Agent

Store Full

Of the most Elegant

Furniture and Christmas Goods!

Be sure to look them over.

TOYS coming, all new; fine MOULDINGS for picture frames.

C. H. KEYES,

63 Main Street.

EVENING TELEGRAPH.

PUBLISHED BY
B. F. SHAW PRINTING COMPANY,
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Entered at Dixon P. O. as second-class matter.

TERMS:
Per Week... .10 cts | Per Year. $5.00
DELIVERED BY CARRIER.

Telephone, - - - Number 5.

WEATHER REPORT.

From science department N. I. N. S., for 24 hours ending at 2 o'clock to-day.

Time	9:00 P. M.	7:00 A.M.	2:00 P. M.
Temperature ...	18°	13°	17°

*Maximum Temperature..... 18°
†Minimum Temperature..... 12°
‡Precipitation..... 1n

*Highest since 9 o'clock last night
†Lowest since 9 o'clock last night,
‡Rain or snow fall. Trace, less than .01 inch

A. O. CLARK, Observer.

Church Announcements.

Every young man in our city is cordially invited to attend the song and gospel service in the Y. M. C. A. rooms every Sunday afternoon at three o'clock.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Regular services conducted by the pastor, at 11 a. m. Christian Endeavor society at 6 p. m. Evening services at 7 p. m.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

First mass at 8 a. m. High mass at 10:30. Catechism for the children at 2:30 p. m. Sunday evening at 7:30 vespers and benediction of the blessed sacrament.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Preaching at 10:30 and 7 by the pastor, Rev. Hector C. Leland. Sunday school at 12; Y. P. S C. E. meeting at 6.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH.

Third Sunday in Advent. 10:45 moring prayer and sermon. Sunday school at 12; Evening prayer 7. Topic: "Self Culture" as influenced by "tradition," being the last in the series before the students of the college. Special offering in the morning for Diocesan fund.

METHODIST—COURT HOUSE.

Services at 10:30 and 7. Class at 9:45. Sabbath school at 12. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Evening subject: "The Homemakers Knot or Marriage. The public welcome.

STERN BRO'S, OPERA HOUSE
—BLOCK.—

HOLIDAY GOODS!

HOLIDAY BARGAINS!

HOLIDAY NOVELTIES!

A thousand and one articles, both useful, desirable and appropriate for Holiday Gifts, you can find at our store Among others we mention our grand display of Handkerchiefs, which for variety, extent and extremely low prices, have no equal in this city.

Pure Silk H S. Japanese handkerchiefs at 10c each; ladie's pure silk embroidered and scolloped handkerchiefs at 15c, 22c, 25c, 30c, 39c, 43c, 50c and higher; ladie's pnre silk H. S. initial handkerchiefs at 22c; gent's pure silk initial handkerchiefs, full size, wide hem, at 45c; ladie's H. S. India linen handkerchiefs from 5c up; gent's pure linen handkerchiefs at 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c and 50c.

PLUSH TOILET SETS,

Albums, Photograph Cases, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Shaving Sets, Smokieg Sets, Scrap Books, Juvenile Books, Dolls, hundreds of styles, at prices fully one-third less than you have been paying for these goods.

Cloaks.

We have made decided reductions on all our Cloaks; in fact you can buy one of us now as cheap as in January, and have the benefit of almost a whole months extra wear.

Rugs.

We offer a splendid line of Fur Rugs, a beautiful line of Smyrna and Moquette Rugs. If you are a lover of handsome rugs take a look at our line; they will interest you.

Maple Park Addition

IN CITY OF DIXON,

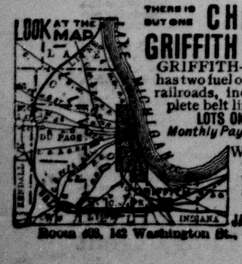
Located on the bank of Rock River, in West Diqon, is 5 blocks from shoe factory, 4 blocks from college and five minutes walk from depots.

CHEAP LOTS!

Plated in Lots 50x150 with 20 foot alleys.

Most Desirable in The City!

Lots will be sold on terms to suit purchasers. either monthly or otherwise. Parties may see plat and property by calling on J H Clark or at W. H. Hilles office.



KICKER'S CORNER.

Open The Gates.

MR. EDITOR:—There come times in the intellectual and spiritual experience of most men—of every man who has given his mind the free rein of untrammelled thought—when the road along which he has traveled in soul companionship with near and dear friends diverges, and he finds himself compelled to part company with those to whom his heart still clings—to part, not materially or socially, but by the severance of those chords of sympathy by which souls are attuned in harmony. Such a severance is neither pleasant nor painless. Having been taught, and perhaps having taught himself to believe on topics of seemingly vital importance in accord with those around him, when he wakes to the consciousness that he can no longer think as they think whom he still loves and reveres; when he finds that he must henceforth regard as narrow-minded those in whose sincerity he must ever have implicit faith, and feels that they regard him with sorrowing pity and his opinions with contempt, he has reached a point where it requires the exercise of all his manhood to hold him true to himself. Such a position I have several times reached in the course of my experience It is therefore in no captious spirit that I may criticise the opinions of those with whom I may differ on any of those questions which affect the welfare or happiness of mankind, here or hereafter.

A question of no mere superficial interest, just now to some extent agitating the public mind, is the question whether or not the gates of the coming Columbian Exposition—the grandest exhibition of the work and wisdom of all ages that has ever been collected on so small a circumference of the earth's surface—shall be closed to those whose only opportunity of entering them is on that day which we have been taught to believe should be devoted in a certain set and formal way to the worship of God. Influences have been brought to bear on Congress, through which it has declared against the Sunday opening of the World's Fair, thereby announcing not only that this is a Christian nation; but that the wishes only of those branches of the Christian church which regard Sunday as the Sabbath and those only who hold to certain methods of its observance shall be respected. It seems to me that this is stepping dangerously near to the point where congress is overstepping its prerogative.

In matters of civil policy we have been taught to believe that this is a country where the majority rules. In theory at least this is true. With this broad principle at the foundation of our national structure, epitomized by the immortal Lincoln in that golden sentence in which he declared, this a "government of the people, by the people, and for the people," we look with serious apprehension on such an usurpation of authority by a small minority. It has been claimed that fully one-third of our 65,000,000 population are in organic connection with some christian church. This is a liberal estimate from an orthodox standpoint. It was not denied that of those having no organic connection with any christian church a vast majority were in favor of opening the Fair on Sunday. The one-third of our population who are in organic connection with some christian church of course includes the nominal membership of every branch of the christian church. Our orthodox brethen in these estimates are not so exclusive as on some points of doctrinal difference. Now from this christian third of the population it is fair to deduct, as in favor of Sunday opening, almost entirely the membership of the Catholic and Episcopal churches, largely the Congregational church, the entire membership of the Seventh Day Adventist church, the Unitarian the Universalist, and several other branches of the liberal christian church. Among the few strict orthodox sects which remain, I believe (and base my belief on personal investigation) there are fully as many members who would be willing to throw open the gates on Sunday, as there are those among the churches named who wish to see them closed If this is true, is it not an act of most arrogant presumption in the microscopic minority remaining to dictate to the nation its course in this matter? The right of petition is not denied; but Congress has no right to base a law or tack to its appropriation a condition in accordance with the wishes of the few until it has had time to listen to the protests of the many.

So far, I have not approached the moral side of the question of opening the World's Fair to visitors on Sunday; a phase that has been ably discussed in the affirmative by such men as Bishop Potter Bishop Spalding, Cardinal Gibbons, Rev. O. P. Gifford of Emanuel Baptist church in Chicago, and hundreds of other ministers of equally high standing morally and intellectually and of undoubted piety. It has been claimed by some that the desire to open the fair on Sunday is a purely selfish one on the part of the management, the gathering in of a rich harvest of shekels. I will not be so uncharitable or unfair as to impute unworthy motives to those wishing to close the gates on Sunday, or intimate that the ministers so advocating are afraid that their congregations will spend so much on the Sunday visit to the Fair that there will be nothing left for the parson during the week. But I would suggest that when really pious and conscientious christians find themselves working for a common cause side by side with the saloon-keeper and the gambler, they had better study a little more deeply and broadly the moral tendency of their course. As for me, I cannot see the impropriety or impiety of turning for a season from the study of God's Word which has filtered through the mind of man, to a study of God's no less wonderful Works, which are exhibited to us through the instrumentality of the same immortal mind of man. So far from being unchristian, I think it would be eminently wise and proper for the pastors throughout the surrounding country to organize the poor people among their congregations and the children of their Sunday Schools and lead them on a Sunday pilgrimage to the World's Fair City, where they will have the only opportunity of their lives to study God as manifest in all ages and all nations through the workings of the mind of man, his noble creation. X. Y. Z.

—Lou Rosbrook is ill with the grippe.

Is Marriage a Failure. Tonight at opera house.

—D. J. Manning left for Freeport this afternoon.

Is Marriage a Failure, is at the Nachusa house. Will tell you tonight all about it.

Don't forget that marriage is not a failure as demonstrated at the opera house tonight. Don't miss it.

Is Marriage a Failure plays to good houses everywhere. You will enjoy them tonight at opera house.

—While Supt. Geo. Read and son Lee were driving home from the shoe factory this noon their horse was frightened by a dog and commenced to plunge about wildly. It then ran up First street, being stopped near Edward's coal office. In the flight the buggy shafts were broken but no other damage resulted.

—This has been a queer day from a meteorological point of view. One moment a fine dazzling snow will be falling; another time the heavens will be cloudy and gloomy; and again the sun will shine brightly in a clear sky. A heavy fall of snow is desired by all. It would make the roads more passable for the farmers to drive into the city to do their holiday trading, and would make Christmas festivities all the merrier.

—Thursday evening, Dec 8, at 7 p. m., a large company of friends and relatives gathered at the home of Benj. Wolfe, in Woosung, to witness the marriage of their daughter Etta to Frank E. Ackert, of Chicago. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Edmund Tomey. The contracting parties were attended by Dr. F. E Morris, of Dixon, and Miss Mamie Ackert, sister of the groom. The bride was attired in cream crepon tastily trimmed with chiffon, cut en train with decollette corsage, and carried a bouquet of brid l roses. The bridesmaid wore a princess rown of yellow crepe, ornaments of roses. The groom and best man wore the regulation suits of black The presents were numerous, costly and useful. Light refreshments were served at 8 o'clock. The happy couple will be at home to their friends at 3609 Wentworth avenue, Chicago, after Dec. 20. May happiness and prosperity attend them. *

NOTICE.

R. A. Adams, of Rockford, Ill., the practical piano tuner, will be in our city all of next week. Orders left at C. A. Lucas' book store will receive prompt attention. 59t2

We can now show you a greater variety of goods than any store in town, and cheaper prices. Do you want toys, childrens' desks, skates, sleds, games, all kinds, iron toys books for old and young. We are putting prices way down, at
TRUMAN & CO's.

Who will get the Post Office? We will give to the first person who buys an Organ of us at a discount of 20 per cent, a guess, and if correct he will receive a gold watch. 59t1 DIXON MUSIC CO.

Aaron C. Lease has opened a boot and shoe repair shop on Peoria street on the alley leading to Manges' feed sheds. Work promptly and satisfactorily done. 58t6*

We have wholesale prices on all different makes of Pianos sold in Dixon, and can give you a few pointers. Come in and let us give you some figures.
59t1 DIXON MUSIC CO.

Eczans preparations for the compleion. 59t1*

Buy a sled cheap at Truman & Co.

Well, I guess not. Is Marriage a Failure. Satuarday night at opera house.

Toys selling awfully cheap at Truman & Co.

Special Album sale for three days in order to make room for other Xmas goods.
57t3 W. D. DUFFIN, Druggist.

Xmas Dolls, large line. Call at once.
56t3 C. A. LUCAS.

The finest lot of hand picked apples yet received in this city at Woodruff & Phillips'. 50t4w

Get my prices on live poultry before you sell, at Woodruff & Phillip's coal office, Dixon.
50t4w F. W. BUTLER.

Orders taken for Steel Engraved Visiting Cards, etc. C. A. LUCAS. 56t3

Coughing leads to consumption. Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

Soft coal that burns as clear as wood is nice, and Pitcher sells it. dw

Do not forget the tea and dance given by Company G at Armory Hall Tuesday evening, the 13th. 59t3

Ladies call and get a free sample of Peach Blossom for the complexon.
36m3 MISS ANNA SHELTON, Hair dresser.

Just received, a fine line of Catholic Prayer Books. C. A. LUCAS. 56t2

Cubeb Cough Cure—one minute

Don't Grunt

about you feet hurting you when CHRYSO CORN CURE will cure corns, bunions, etc Every bottle warranted, at H. E. Donaldson, Druggist.

VERY one in need of information on the subject of advertising will do well to obtain a copy of "Book for Advertisers," 368 pages, price one dollar. Mailed, postage paid on receipt of price Contains a careful compilation from the American Newspoper Directory of all the best papers and class journals; gives the circulation rating of every one, and a good deal of information about rates and other matters pertaining to the business of advertising. Address ROWELL'S ADVERTISING BUREAU, 10 spruce St., N. Y. 6*

WANTED.

A FEW mares or geldings to winter.
1t J. W. CRAWFORD.

TO RENM.—A good piano, square preferred. Good care will be taken of it. References given. Address or call at 208 Peoria av. 59t3*

FOR SALE

CHEAP.—Lounge, sewing machine, mirror, what not clock, lamps, and dining chairs. Inquire of F. F. DIXON. 1t

FOR RENT.

FURNISHED ROOMS at 172 East Second street. 1t

FURNISHED ROOMS. Inquire at 214 North Galena avenue. 59t3

Painless Dentistry.

Dr. J. W. Stephen, Dentist, has something new in the way of filling teeth without pain; whereby a person can have a tooth filled and not suffer the tortures of the same. So many people are afraid to have dental work done, from the fear of being hurt. Come and be convinced and you will think it a pleasure to sit down and have a tooth filled. All work pertaining to the dental art done in a workmanlike manner. Especial attention paid to the regulating of children's teeth. Prices for plate work and filling moderate. Office corner First street and Galena avenue. 53t2w

Having started a tailor shop I wish to inform the public of Dixon and vicinity that I am prepared to do tailoring in all its branches. Pants from $4 00 up, and suits and overcoats from $18 00 up. Fit and satisfaction guaranteed.
FRED G. WISE,
53t6 Cor. Main and Peoria ave., up stairs

If you want to make a present in any line go to Truman & Co.

A free lecture will be given on the education, disease and treatment of the horse at A. O. U. W. Hall at 7:30 on Wednesday evening, Dec 14 by the celebrated horse educator, Prof. R. J. Schermerhorn. Farmers stockmen, and all owners of horses should be sure to attend the above lecture. 58t4

Lane's Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

Beggs' German Salve is giving wonderful satisfaction wherever used. No family can afford to be without it. Sold and warranted by D. S. Horton. ‡

For pain in the stomach, colic, cholera morbus there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. For sale by Tillson & Hayden.

Little Giants! Little Giants!! What a blessing that any one can get a pill that in such perfect harmony on all parts of the system and leaves no bad results. They are positively perfect. Sold and warranted by D. S. Horton. ‡

A son of Mr. M. D. Pusser, a merchant of Gilbraltar, N. C, was so badly afflicted with rhuematism for a year or more as to be unable to work or go to school. His father concluded to try Chamberlian's Pain Balm on the boy. It soon cured him and he has since walked one and a half miles to school and back every school day. 50 cent bottles for sale by Tillson & Hayden.

How fearful those blothches look on your face! Are you aware that one bottle of Beggs' Blood Purifier and Blood Maker will not only remove them but cleanse your blood so that they will not appear again? Sold and warranted by D. S. Horton ‡

"Better Than Drugs."

S. W Dorsey, of New York, says: "I consider the water of *Bethesda* spring the best in the world for kidney or bladder troubles Drs. Bliss and Johnson, of Washington, prescribed it for me and its effects were marvelous. It is worth more than all the drugs." For sale by druggists everywhere, in sealed half-gallon glass bottles.

1893
HARPER'S WEEKLY.
ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly is acknowledged as standing first among illustrated weekly periodicals in America. It occupies a place between that of the hurried daily paper and that of the less timely monthly magazine. It includes both literature and news, and presents with equal force and felicity the real advents of current history and the imaginative themes of fiction. On account of its very complete series of illustrations of the World's Fair, it will be not only the best guide to the great exposition, but also its best souvenir. Every public event of general interest will be fully illustrated in its pages. Its contributions being from the best writers and artists in this country, it will continue to excel in literature news, and illustrations, all other periodicals of its class

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year:

HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	2 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

The Volumes of the Weekly begin with the first Numbers for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of Harper's Weekly for three years back, in neat cloth binding will be sent by mail, post-paid or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for 7.00 per volume.

Cloth Cases, for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail post-paid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-office money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

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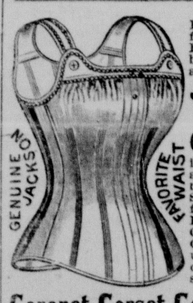

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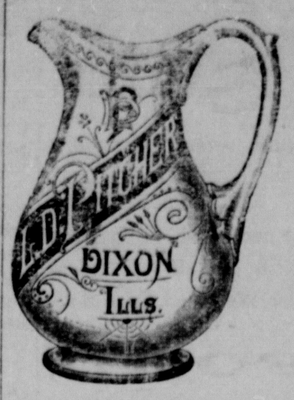

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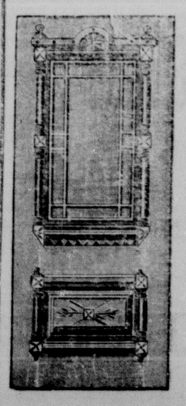

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